

LIFE



DOWN AN ALP

JANUARY 24, 1938 **10** CENTS

15 CENTS IN CANADA, HAWAII,
ALASKA & U. S. POSSESSIONS

PRIVACY *Women appreciate*



In this illustration the curtains are purposely left open to show interior of the Section. Curtains are always closed when accommodation is occupied.

THE PULLMAN SINGLE OCCUPANCY SECTION

• In a Pullman single occupancy section by day, you enjoy the freedom, privacy and extra space of two seats facing—room enough for four people! At night, the upper berth is left closed above you. There is more headroom, generous space in which to dress, extra facilities for hanging clothing. And you have double innerspring mattresses! In spaciousness and privacy, the single occupancy section for a single traveler is exceeded only by Pullman private rooms.

THE PULLMAN SINGLE OCCUPANCY SECTION

Appreciated for its superior privacy and comfort—as well as for its reasonable cost—the Pullman single occupancy section is the choice of thousands of men and women who are wise in the ways of travel enjoyment. This Pullman accommodation was developed for the single traveler and provides a high standard of comfort in modern rail travel.

Surrounded by personal comforts and conveniences, the Pullman traveler enjoys complete rest and relaxation. Sleep comes quickly in the inviting Pullman bed, with its soft shaded light, its clean, smooth linen. You awaken refreshed and full of zest, ready for the day—at work or play.

Whatever the weather—Pullman travel is as dependable as it is comfortable. You can be sure of getting to your destination. It is the *safest transportation on earth!* And at your service is a Pullman crew trained in the art of courtesy and of making people comfortable and at home.

Ask your ticket agent for a complete description of the various Pullman accommodations and their cost to your destination the next trip you take. You'll be pleasantly surprised at their reasonable cost. If you prefer, write direct to

THE PULLMAN COMPANY • CHICAGO



Somewhere

THE SUN IS SHINING

Why not escape the weather—from a week end to a fortnight—and discover the sun again on a warm, sandy beach, or green forest trail? Wherever you may live, there's a table-smooth green and a verdant rolling fairway just a Pullman ride away. Plan to go! It's the rest cure you've been longing for!

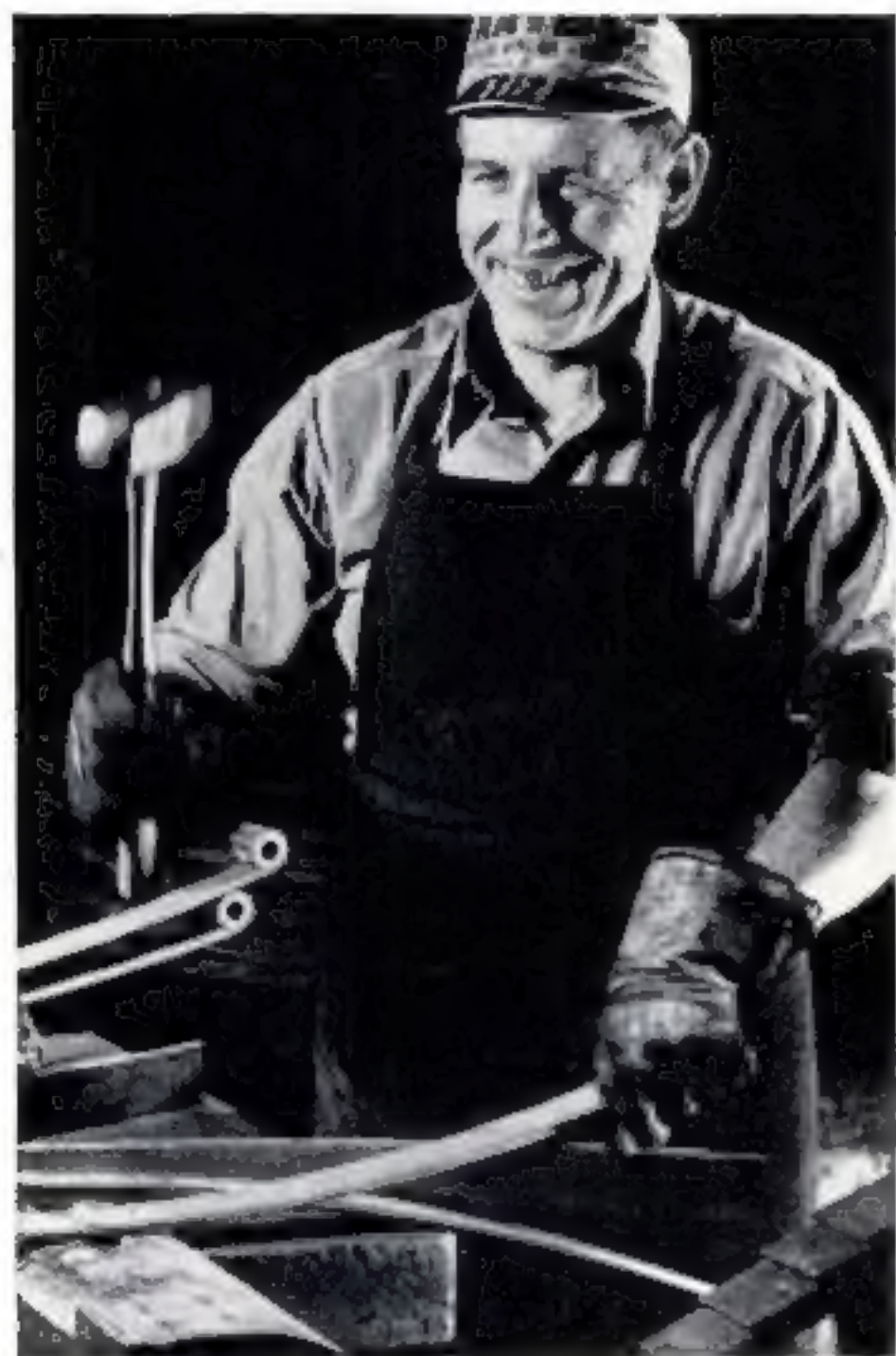
Pullman and Rail—The safe way to go and the sure way to get there

Copyright, 1938, The Pullman Company



America's most select group of expert motor car craftsmen invites you...

Drive the 1938 Studebaker and learn what fine workmanship means!



Shaping a sturdy Studebaker spring is an old story to 21-year Studebaker veteran John Lewandowski. In his Studebaker career he has worked on buggy and carriage springs before the days of the motor car. Studebaker's famous independent planar suspension is based on the use of real automobile springs, not coil springs. It gives the 1938 Studebaker the world's finest ride and contributes to amazing handling ease.

If you have a notion that one motor car is about as well built as another, Studebaker's 7,300 artisans would like a chance to prove you're mistaken.

They would like to have you take out a 1938 Studebaker for a 10-mile trial drive and compare the sound, solid feel of it—the superb balance and amazing ride of it—with any other car.

They would like to have you discover what a difference it makes in a car to have conscientious expert craftsmen build it—friendly fellow-townsmen without a transient stranger in their number—men imbued with the uncompromising quality standards that have been a Studebaker tradition for 86 years.

The character and the skill of these men who man the machines and assembly lines at Studebaker go into every Studebaker motor car and motor truck—enabling it to perform smoothly and economically for years and for thousands of miles more than you count on.

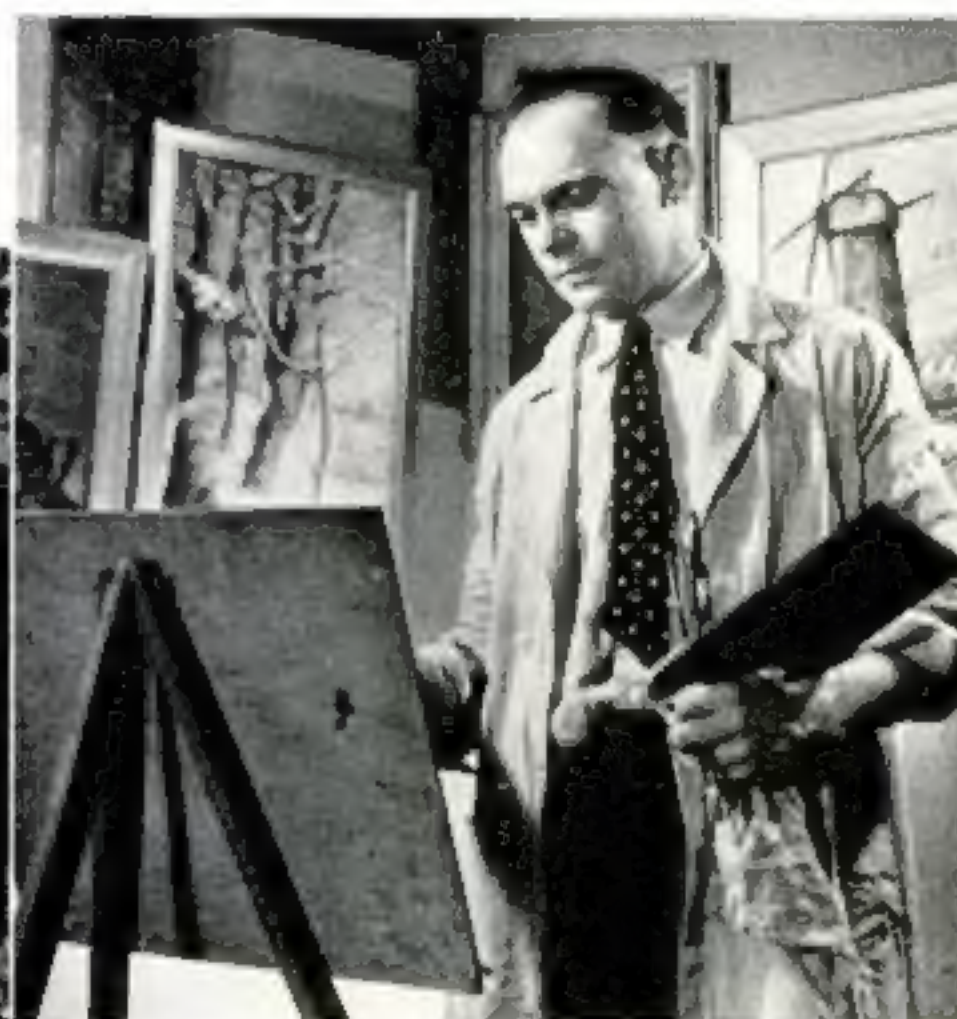
Studebaker's vast, modernly equipped shops and great engineering and research laboratories combine with Studebaker's 800-acre, million-dollar proving ground to make Studebaker craftsmanship mean topmost value to you.



Eating from left to right are the Nemeths, Joseph junior and his dad. Both are capable Studebaker craftsmen. Mr. Nemeth, senior, is a butt welder and his 28 years on his Studebaker job began in the historic Studebaker carriage works. Studebaker is famous for its numerous "father and son" teams.



"It's the car of the year!" says the authoritative Magazine of Art in commenting on the standout beauty and distinctive styling of the new 1938 Studebaker. At low cost and without extra charge, only Studebaker gives you all these features as standard equipment—Independent Planar Suspension, Automatic Hill Holder, Non-slam Rotary Door Latches, Safety Steel Body reinforced by Steel Box Sections, Horizontal Transmission, Hypoid Gear Rear Axle, Symmetrical Direct-Action Steering. Low cost C. I. T. budget plan terms. The Studebaker Corporation, South Bend, Indiana.



After hours, a portrait painter, Alphons De Clercq has been a Studebaker craftsman for 15 years. His job is a polishing operation in Studebaker body finishing. He owns his own home as do numbers of Studebaker workmen. Many of their families settled in South Bend even before the Studebaker brothers opened their shop in 1852.

STUDEBAKER

★ **DRIVE IT AND YOU'LL BUY IT!**

This One



GWLJ-96Q-KALW

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Lady on Cover

Sirs:

With so many beautiful pictures of Miss Vivi-Anne Hultén, skating star, from which to choose, why did LIFE select the one on the front cover of the Jan. 3 issue?

It may be a photographic marvel, but to my mind it is a startling posture to greet the public from the cover page of LIFE.

ANN MURPHY

New York, N.Y.

Sirs:

There is nothing graceful or beautiful to that pose.

MRS. MARJORIE K. FOLK

Cleveland, Ohio

Sirs:

It is with extreme regret that I feel in honor bound to call your attention to the insult you have offered to all womanhood by printing the picture on the cover of your Jan. 3. issue.

MRS. QUINCY ROBERTSON

St. Petersburg, Fla.

Sirs:

I was attracted to your magazine this morning by the beautiful picture of Vivi-Anne Hultén. Please tell Herbert Matter how much I appreciated the front-page picture and the others on page 38.

Isn't Vivi-Anne just perfect!

LUCILLE MARIE CONNOR
MemberFigure Skating Club of Chicago
Chicago, Ill.

Rising Tide

Sirs:

I was so much interested in the story about the Oxford Group in your Jan. 3 issue that I bought *Rising Tide* and have since attended one of their services.

God alone knows how much this contact with the Oxford Group has meant to me and I want to thank you for your part in bringing it to my attention through your great magazine.

JOHN W. PICKEN

New York, N.Y.

Sirs:

Congratulations on LIFE's starting the new year with pictures of *Rising Tide*. If this keeps up, there will be a rising tide of positive pictures and thought which will have an untold effect upon the thinking and moral climate of our country. It is great to know that LIFE is having a part in this rising tide, being a publication that I enjoy reading immensely.

C. STORY

Vice President

Cities Service Oil Company
New York, N.Y.

Mayor Kelly's Invitation

Sirs:

I was very much disappointed that when the pictures appeared, in your Dec. 27 issue, of the Chicago Bar Association's annual show "Christmas Spirits," there should have been so strange and untrue a statement as that the real Mayor Kelly was invited "through a slip" and that he "embarrassingly attended."

Mayor Kelly was invited by me as President of the Chicago Bar Association as my guest. Although he was the subject matter of some of the songs and jokes of the show, and knew that when he came, he quite obviously enjoyed it in its entirety, and his presence helped to give zest to the performance.

HAYES MCKINNEY

McKinney, Folonise & Gear
Chicago, Ill.

● LIFE's information was that President McKinney invited Mayor Kelly before he knew that the Mayor was to be the butt of the show.—ED.

Young & Rubicam's Gallup

Sirs:

In your issue of Jan. 3, you did an admirable job of explaining, through the medium of pictures, the operation of the American Institute of Public Opinion, of which I am Director.

In your remarks about me, however, you gave the impression that my principal occu-



DR. GEORGE GALLUP

pations were the Institute and the teaching of journalism at Columbia University. My main job is heading up the research activities of Young & Rubicam, Inc., New York advertising agency, of which I am a vice president.

Because I consider this type of research highly important, and because Young & Rubicam has given me both time and encouragement for the pursuit of research activities in political and social fields, I hope you will make an appropriate correction.

GEORGE GALLUP
Director of ResearchYoung & Rubicam, Inc.
New York, N.Y.

Pope's Views

Sirs:

In LIFE, Jan. 3, page 55, I read: "He [Pope Pius XI] believes that the world is in a struggle between Communism and Fascism and he favors Fascism."

Pope Pius XI believes no such thing. Discussing Germany, March 14, 1937, he minces no words. "He who takes the race, or the people, or the State, or the form of Government . . . out of the system of their earthly valuation and makes them the ultimate norm of all, even of religious values, and deludes them with an idolatrous worship, . . . such a one is far from true belief in God. Only superficial minds . . . can make the mad attempt of trying to confine within the boundaries of a single people, within the narrow bloodstream of a single race, God, the Creator of the world, the King and Lawgiver of all peoples."

On March 19, 1937, the Pope referred to, but did not quote, an earlier statement on the Corporative state, in which he had said: "It is feared that the new syndical and corporative institution possesses an excessive bureaucratic and political character, and that, notwithstanding the general advantages referred to, it risks serving particular political aims rather than contributing to the initiation of a better social order."

Furthermore, the intermingling and scandalous confusing of the duties and offices of civil authority and of economics have produced crying evils. . . . The state which should be the supreme arbiter, ruling in kingly fashion far above all party contention, becomes instead a slave, bound over to the service of human passion and greed.

"Of its very nature the true aim of all social activity should be to help individual members of the social body, but never to destroy or abolish them."

don't
divorce
your
hair...

IT'S easy to get along with a healthy head of hair, and one falling out need not lead to a permanent separation. Don't part company because your hair is stubborn and inclined to dryness. Smooth out your differences with 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic.

discipline for lazy scalps

But to stay hitched to your hair for life you should do more than this. Once a week, at least,

wake up your scalp circulation with a vigorous 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic massage.

rub in the natural oil

of this famous Tonic that just naturally helps to overcome dryness and scaly dandruff . . . Give the scalp a good workout. Then shampoo . . . and when the hair is dry, groom it again with 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic. Chesebrough Mfg. Co., Cons'd., N. Y.

Tune in on Radio's Greatest Personality Show . . . starring Jean Hersholt in the role of Dr. Christian . . . next Sunday afternoon . . . Columbia coast-to-coast network . . . 2:30 E.T. . . . 1:30 C.T. . . . 3:30 M.T. . . . 2:30 P.C.T.

Vaseline HAIR TONIC

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Capt. 1935, Chesebrough Mfg. Co., Cons'd.



The attitude of the Church towards the political organization of states has always been realistic. In the Encyclical discussing the Constitution of the present Spanish Republic the Pope said:

"Let no man suspect that in saying what we say we are in any way influenced by any feeling of aversion towards the new form of government or towards any other innovation, of a purely political character, recently introduced in Spain. Everyone knows that the Catholic Church never prefers one form of government over another. All the Catholic Church demands is that, whatever the form of government, the rights of God and of conscience be respected."

WILLIAM F. MONTAVON, K.S.G.,
Director

National Catholic Welfare Conference
Washington, D.C.

● LIFE prints Mr. Montavon's letter as best representing the gist of other letters received concerning the Pope's views on Fascism.—ED.

Catholics in Italy

Sirs:

Has Mussolini's campaign of "more babies" gone in reverse? Eighteen years ago, while schooling in Rome, I was taught that there were then some 38,000,000 inhabitants of the "boot" and that 99.3% of them were Catholics. Now LIFE (Jan. 3, page 55) brings us the astounding fact that it takes 39 Italian Cardinals to represent a mere 4,700,000 Italian Catholics!

M. GIORNI

One of the 7/10 of 1%

Los Angeles, Calif.

● LIFE copied an obvious misprint from the 1937 *Franciscan Almanac*. Italian census figures show 43,117,000 Catholics out of a total population of 43,280,000.—ED.

Cadet's Medals

Sirs:

Agape at the startling array of medals on the very youthful chest of Cadet Major William A. Armstrong, of the Knickerbocker



Greys (Jan. 10 issue), I am prompted to ask if he got his first medal for weaning successfully?

ASHLEY HALSEY JR.
Philadelphia, Pa.

● Bemedaled Cadet Major Armstrong got his decorations (see cut) not for weaning but for length of service (six years), perfect attendance, marksmanship, recruiting new cadets, drill and track athletics.—ED.

Mormons Pleased

Sirs:

I am in receipt of a copy of the Jan. 3 number of LIFE giving a report on the Church Security Program of the Latter-day Saints.

May I congratulate you on the excellent way in which you have presented this "Photographic Essay."

SYLVESTER Q. CANNON

Presiding Bishop

Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints
Salt Lake City, Utah

Lewis' Views

Sirs:

The Jan. 3 issue of LIFE, in its story on the American Institute of Public Opinion, carries a series of interviews with citizens of Easton, Pa. The interviewer says of me "opposed to relief, he would substitute some such system as on farms where horses not being used are taken care of." This gives an incorrect impression of my statement and does not properly present my point of view.

The interviewer asked me if I were in favor of the present system of relief by the Federal Government. I replied that I was not but that I believed that employers of labor should, as a duty to society, provide properly devised systems of unemployment insurance and pensions. I added that we have been more humane to horses than to human employees in many instances, providing the former pasturage and shelter when they were not being used but turning off faithful human helpers without any provision for the future.

WILLIAM MATHER LEWIS

President

Lafayette College
Easton, Pa.

● LIFE gladly presents President Lewis' views in full. Readers may judge whether the interviewer changed his meaning.—ED.

Miss Abbott's Pictures

Sirs:

Superb! Grand! Elegant! Only by LIFE could such adjectives be inspired.

Berenice Abbott, in LIFE's Jan. 3 issue, has put a new light on my view of photography.

Orchids to Berenice Abbott of course—but also to LIFE for bringing her beautiful work to an unsuspecting public.

PAT JOLSON

Church Point, La.

Bigger Bonus

Sirs:

In your story on "Christmas Means Bonus to Thousands of Workers" in your Jan. 3 issue, you mention among other "big bonuses of 1937: General Electric, \$1,050,000 to 16,072 employees." These figures apply only to Schenectady Works of General Electric and for the last six months of 1937. General Electric's bonus for all its workers for the year totaled \$5,800,000, paid to some 65,000 workers.

C. H. LANG

Manager, Publicity Department

General Electric Company
Schenectady, N. Y.

Miscredit

Sirs:

We are all thrilled to pieces that a Cleveland *News* picture made the ten best news stories page of the Jan. 3 issue—so happy in fact that we really don't care that you credited the picture to the Cleveland *Press*, our competitor, instead of to Perry Cragg, dean of the *News* camera staff.

N. R. HOWARD

Editor

The Cleveland *News*
Cleveland, Ohio

● The *News* is generous to forgive a miscrediting which many a journalist would consider unforgivable.—ED.

Mother-in-law steps in —knocks cold 2 ways



WIFE: Ker-choo! Think your wife'll do for her very first party in her new home Saturday night? Ker-choo!

HUSBAND: It'll be a party without a hostess unless we do something for that cold. You need a laxative, honey, and something to counteract acidity.



MOTHER-IN-LAW: And here's what gives you BOTH—Sal Hepatica. My nice young doctor told me! Drink it, dear, right away.



HUSBAND: Honey, you're marvelous! The party's marvelous! Every woman here is green-eyed!

WIFE: Green-eyed because I've got YOU, dear. But I'd have been red-eyed and red nosed, if your mother hadn't known about Sal Hepatica.

A cold coming?

1—cleanse the intestinal tract
2—help Nature combat acidity

Do BOTH at once with

SAL HEPATICA



Tune In: Fred Allen in "Town Hall Tonight"—full hour music, drama, fun, Wednesday nights—N.B.C.—coast to coast.



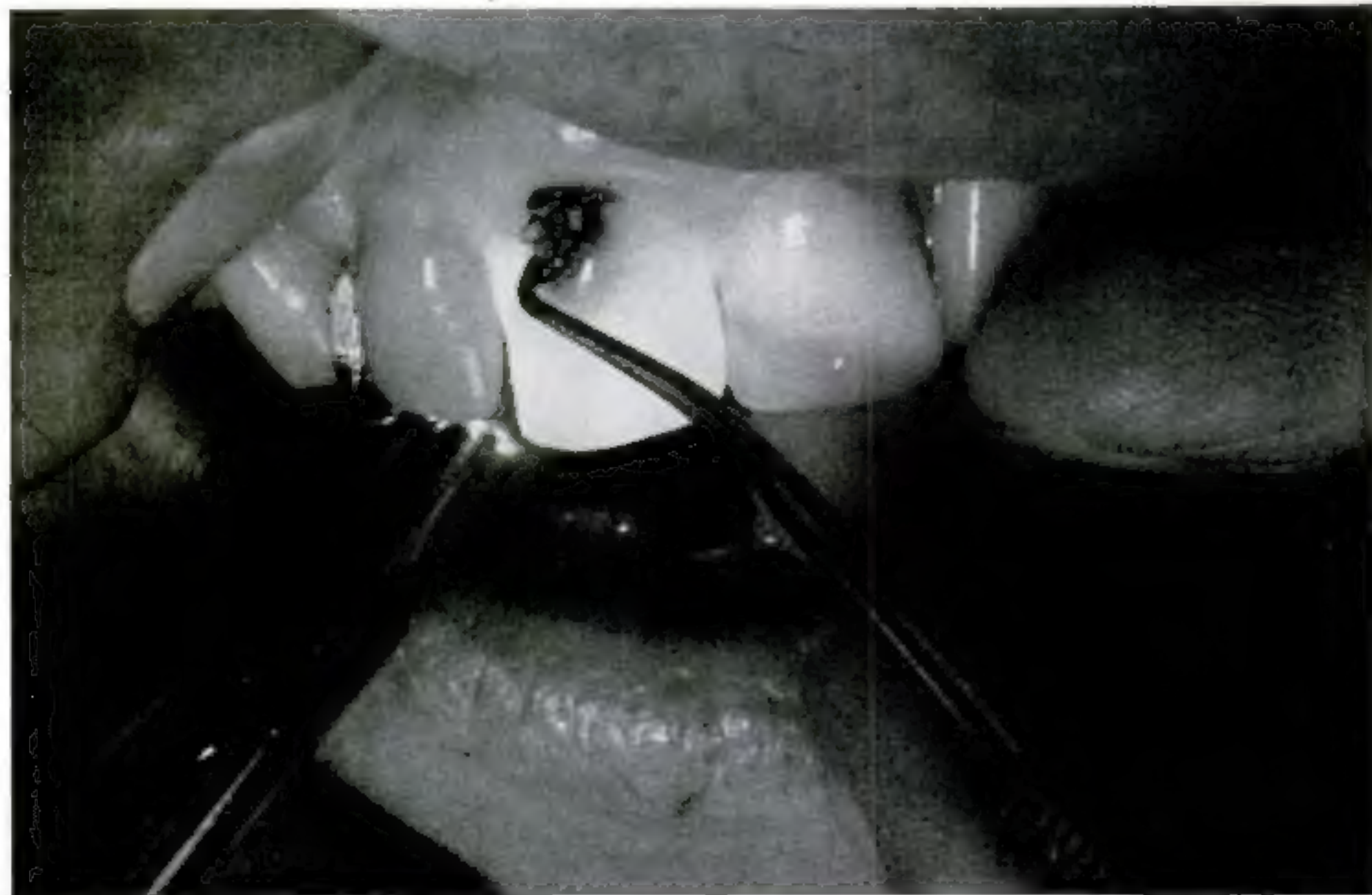
PHOTOGRAPHER: PAUL WALL

TITLE: VAUDEVILLE ACT

DATA: CONTAX, F 1.8 AT 1/250 SEC.

SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

. . . THESE ARE FROM MINICAM SHOWS



PHOTOGRAPHER: A. LAWRENCE DUNN

TITLE: DENTAL DETAIL

DATA: LEICA, F12 AT 1 SEC.

The two most important U. S. commercial camera shows are put on early each year by the world's most important makers of miniature cameras: the Ernst Leitz Co. which manufactures the Leica and the Carl Zeiss Co. which manufactures the Contax. This year, the Zeiss show opened in Manhattan on Jan. 3. The day it closed, Jan. 8, the Leica show opened. At both shows all attendance records were broken. About 15,000 people visited the Zeiss show during its six-day run, while Leitz counted 15,000 visitors during its first five days. The photographs on these pages are a sampling from both shows. Those taken with a Leica come, of course, from the Leitz show. The rest are from the Zeiss.

Critical visitors were quick to notice an important trend in "minicam" photography. The conventional "candid" shot suffered sharp neglect. There was a surprising lack of the once-popular off-guard shot which catches the subject in a real and familiar but grotesque pose. Minicam users, veering toward gentler treatments, are paying more attention to purely pictorial subjects and qualities. Documentary photographs, for which minicams are ideal, are giving way somewhat to "salon" pictures for which big cameras are customarily used. In technical matters the shows were far superior to any which preceded.



PHOTOGRAPHER: HANS KNOPP
TITLE: TROTTING RACE IN COSHEN
DATA: LEICA, F 8 AT 1/50 SEC.



PHOTOGRAPHER: MARK PALMER
TITLE: TOE DANCE
DATA: LEICA, F 12.5 WITH PHOTOFLASH



PHOTOGRAPHER: FRANK NAVARA
TITLE: LIKE DOLLHOUSES
DATA: LEICA, F 12.5 AT 1/60 SEC.



PHOTOGRAPHER: DOROTHY KNISS
TITLE: BOTTOMS UP
DATA: LEICA, F 6.3 AT 1/100 SEC.

SPEAKING OF PICTURES (continued)

Most fascinating thing about the minicam shows was the variety of their subject matter. On the crowded exhibit walls were pictures of sea gulls, cats, corn kernels, quintuplets, radio amateurs, airplanes, palm trees in moonlight, burlesque queens, intellectual authors, modern dancers, smoke screens. In the Zeiss show, 800 photographs by 275 cameramen were hung, the pick of 10,000 pictures submitted by 2,500 photographers. The Leica show included 700 photographs by 300 Leica users, weeded from 2,000 photographs sent in by 300 cameramen. More than half of the exhibitors were amateurs. Both shows are following their New York runs with long tours. Leica will visit 21 cities, going as far west as Dallas, Tex. Zeiss is booked for eight cities, winding up in April in San Francisco.



PHOTOGRAPHER: RICHARD WURTS
TITLE: ONE BORN EVERY MINUTE
DATA: SUPER IKONTA B, F 11 AT 1/50 SEC.



PHOTOGRAPHER: TOMI FRISSELL
TITLE: STUDY
DATA: SUPER IKONTA B, F 8 AT 1/50 SEC. LIGHT RED FILTER



PHOTOGRAPHER: EDWARD A. SCHULTZ
TITLE: CONFIDENCE
DATA: LEICA, F 3.5 AT 1/100 SEC.



PHOTOGRAPHER: HENRY KARLIN
TITLE: B-ZZZ
DATA: CONTAX, F 4 AT 1/250 SEC.

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Dear Mother,
The honeymoon is over!



We've had the nastiest row. I'll never, never forgive him for saying his mother used to get his shirts whiter than I do.

Jane

Dear Jane,
Ted's a nitwit and so are you!
His mother's washes had the meanest case of tattle-tale gray till I told her what ailed them! Her soap was so lazy it left dirt behind. Change to Fels-Naptha like she did - and go on with your honeymoon!

Mother

Dear Mother,
That little guy, Cupid, has nothing on you! I tried your Fels-Naptha and I'll say those marvelous suds of richer golden soap and lots of naptha take out all the dirt. Ted's simply tickled about his shirts. And glory, but it's swell to have him tossing bouquets at me again!

Jane

Copyright, Fels & Co., 1938

BANISH "TATTLE-TALE GRAY" WITH FELS-NAPTHA SOAP! { P.S. You'll like the new Fels-Naptha Soap Chips too! }

Old Pinch-Penny Celebrates a Wedding



1. You could have knocked me over with a broom straw when Pinch-Penny Baker and his wife blew into the swank Ritz-Copley to celebrate their 50th anniversary. Why, the old miser is so tight-fisted he hoards his old shoe laces.



2. But that's only the beginning. He ordered the best dinner on the menu without batting an eye. Was even chummy with the cute blond waitress, too...until she made the mistake of serving him coffee.



3. Right then, old man Baker blew up like a volcano with acute indigestion. "Take that coffee away!" he sputtered. "Just because I love coffee, do you have to tempt me into losing a night's sleep?"



4. He didn't frighten her. "This is Sanka Coffee," she said. "It's 97% caffeine-free. Can't keep you awake. I think you'll find it's the best coffee you ever tasted." So what do you know! He drank it! And here's the pay-off!



5. Next morning the old Midas was so tickled that he bought the waitress—what do you think—a bowl of goldfish! Said Sanka was the world's most delicious coffee...and he hadn't slept better since he was a boy.

SANKA COFFEE is real coffee...rich, friendly, and dee-licious!

And—97% of its caffeine is removed. So, even if you're one of those affected by caffeine, Sanka Coffee can't interfere with your sleep or upset your nerves.

Make Sanka Coffee strong—the way all good coffee should be made. Use a heaping tablespoonful, as much as the spoon will hold, for every cup. If you "perk" it, give it a few extra minutes "on the fire."

Your grocer sells Sanka Coffee. It is a General Foods Product.



SANKA COFFEE

REAL COFFEE...97% CAFFEIN-FREE...DRINK IT AND SLEEP

"WE, THE PEOPLE" SPEAK!

What's the best way to throw a rolling pin at your husband? Mrs. Frank Christian answered this droll question when she appeared recently as one of the cast on radio's most novel program—"We, The People."

Every week, "We, The People" brings you real people—not actors—telling their own thrilling, hilarious, and pathetic experiences. Nothing else like it on the air.

LISTEN IN! "We, The People" comes to you each Thursday night over the Columbia Broadcasting System. See your paper for time and station.



THE WORLD'S TWO WARS: TERUEL FALLS AND TSINGTAO BURNS

Once again LIFE prints grim pictures of War, well knowing that once again they will dismay and outrage thousands and thousands of readers. But today's two great continuing news events are two wars—one in China, one in Spain. On Jan. 7 the Spanish civil war reached an historic crisis when the Rebel garrison of Teruel surrendered to the Loyalists, capping the greatest Loyalist victory of the war. On Dec. 18 the Chinese at Tsingtao destroyed the greatest single Japanese investment in China—the cotton mills of Tsingtao.

Obviously LIFE cannot ignore nor suppress these two great news events in pictures. As events, they have an authority far more potent than any editors' policy or readers' squeamishness. But LIFE could conceivably choose to show pictures of these events that make them look attractive. They are not, however, attractive events. The important thing that happens in a prize fight is that one man hits another. Only a picture of a blow shows a fight. The important thing that happens in a war is that something or somebody gets destroyed. Victory comes to the side that destroys the greatest number of somebodies and some-things. Pictures of war are therefore pictures of something or somebody getting destroyed. The pictures on these pages of the Spanish war were taken by one of the world's best news photographers, Robert Capa (*see p. 53*). But even

the best pictures cannot show war in all its horror and ugliness. They may depict some of the blood, some of the broken bodies, some of the violence and destruction but they leave unrecorded the terrible will to kill, the even more terrible will to live, the long lonely pain and the utter heartbreak of a whole people. No picture can convey the sounds that come from a thousand dying men or the smells that come from a thousand dead men.

The three men above met death along the road to Saragossa, northwest of Teruel, against the backdrop of the Universal Mountains. They knew war and their families know war, as the peace-loving people of America do not know war. For as a nation, this country has not known the full reality of war since Lee surrendered at Appomattox Courthouse in 1865.

Americans' noble and sensible dislike of war is largely based on ignorance of what modern war really is. The trouble with that kind of cloudy idealism is that it can too easily be overthrown and converted into an active will to fight a specific "good" war. The love of peace has no meaning or no stamina unless it is based on a knowledge of war's terrors. Only then, by contrast, can the benefits and blessings of the absence of war be fully appreciated and maintained. Dead men have indeed died in vain if live men refuse to look at them



The battle for Teruel, "impragnable" Rebel stronghold, began as a cross-country operation over mountainous country. The International Brigade drove west and met another Loyalist column coming east to trap off the Teruel salient. The

weather was cold and windy and Loyalist soldiers, shown above moving into battle north of Teruel, were glad to have their blanketlike capes. After a four-day assault on the city itself, Loyalist General Saragosa, who directed the oper-

ation, entered the outskirts of Teruel. On Dec. 28 came a huge Rebel counterattack—150,000 men against 150,000 men. The Rebel garrison surrendered Jan. 7. Below, a prisoner, hit by chance in the Teruel fighting, is rescued by his friends.





Dead Loyalist in a tree. He was stringing the lines of a field telephone when a Rebel sniper drew a bead on him. Notice the frozen grimace, the hand clenched on a twig.



House-to-house fighting went on in Teruel from Dec. 20 to Jan. 7—first tanks, then *dinamiteros*, then riflemen. Notice the sneakers and woolen cap on scout in the foreground.



Loyalist antiaircraft several times repelled Rebel planes which outnumbered Loyalist planes after the first surprise

attack. Planes several times flew in a freezing gale and fog to bomb and strafe enemy concentrations. The Loyal-

ists had massed the most impressive total of artillery they have ever had, used it to stop the Rebel counterattacks.

The World's Two Wars (continued)



Exit civilians is the rule of war. As fast as the Loyalists made headway in the beautiful, little provincial capital of Teruel (population, 12,000), they evacuated the

women and children to the rear on the road to Sagunto. Spaniards hate to flee their homes. These refugees carry very little with them—some food in a bag, a bundle of bed-

clothes, an umbrella against the winter's sleet—because they expect to return to their Teruel homes after the battle. Most of them will find them a mass of smoking ruins.



Wounded Corporal is helped to the rear by another corporal (note chevron on each man). The man at right is a sergeant (vertical bars on cap). All three are members of the govern-

ment's crack Assault Guards who spend three months in the line, three behind. When Teruel's Rebel garrison surrendered, they were rushed up to keep furious Loyalist militia-

men from murdering personal enemies. But the Loyalists' discipline has so far improved that the prisoners survived and this encouraged more rebel garrisons to surrender.



Spanish War draws child's blood

A boy in his teens, his thigh wound crudely bandaged, is carried painfully to the rear by his father whose cigaret is dead and forgotten. The boy has averted his tear-streaked

face from the photographer. The father's problem was to get the boy out of Teruel, which remained a military objective, and back to the safety of Sagunto, 65 miles away.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

WAR ALSO DESTROYS THINGS:

War's business is to destroy not only men but also things. On the previous pages you have seen the destruction of soldiers and civilians in the Spanish civil war. Here you see the destruction of things in the Sino-Japanese war. Usually the things destroyed in war are munitions factories, railroad yards, power plants and the like. In this case, however, China struck an economic blow at Japan by annihilating its enemy's cotton-spinning industry in Tsingtao.

On the night of Dec. 18, the Chinese armies in Shantung Province were about to retreat. Before they left Tsingtao, in line with China's "scorched earth and broken tile" policy they blew up and burned \$100,000,000 worth of Japanese-owned cotton mills there. The same night they sank across Tsingtao harbor a boom of their own gunboats and a Japanese dredge (*opposite page*) to keep the Japanese Navy out. It was unquestionably the most destructive single night's work thus far in the war in China and unquestionably hurt Japan worse than any day's fighting by the Chinese armies.

In Tsingtao were ten great cotton mills of which Japanese owned nine. They had 520,000 spindles and 8,800 looms. This was two-thirds of Japan's cotton-spinning investment in China, excluding Shanghai. These mills had practically ruined the native Chinese spinning industry, though the Tsingtao mills also employed some 24,000 local Chinese and bought Shantung farmers' cotton.

Cotton mills are 40% of Japan's investment in China and in 1936 took half Japan's new capital going into that country. No other investment has been anywhere near so profitable.

Since the war began, Japanese businessmen have been scared stiff that the Chinese would do just what they did on the night of Dec. 18. At Tientsin Japanese cotton mills were promptly protected by barbed wire and soldiers but the mills at Tsingtao were deep in Chinese territory. For weeks the Japanese kept their distance while the Chinese threatened to blow up the mills. They were still holding off on Dec. 18. On Dec. 19 shares of the famed Tsingtao mills, Naigai Wata Kaisha, Fuzgasu, Toyoda and Shanghai Cotton Manufacturing Co., plummeted on the Tokyo exchange. On Jan. 10 Japanese landing forces, unopposed, entered the deserted, smoking city.



DYNAMITED COTTON MILL BURNS AT TSINGTAO. IT WAS BUILT BY JAPANESE, DESTROYED BY CHINESE SOLDIERS.

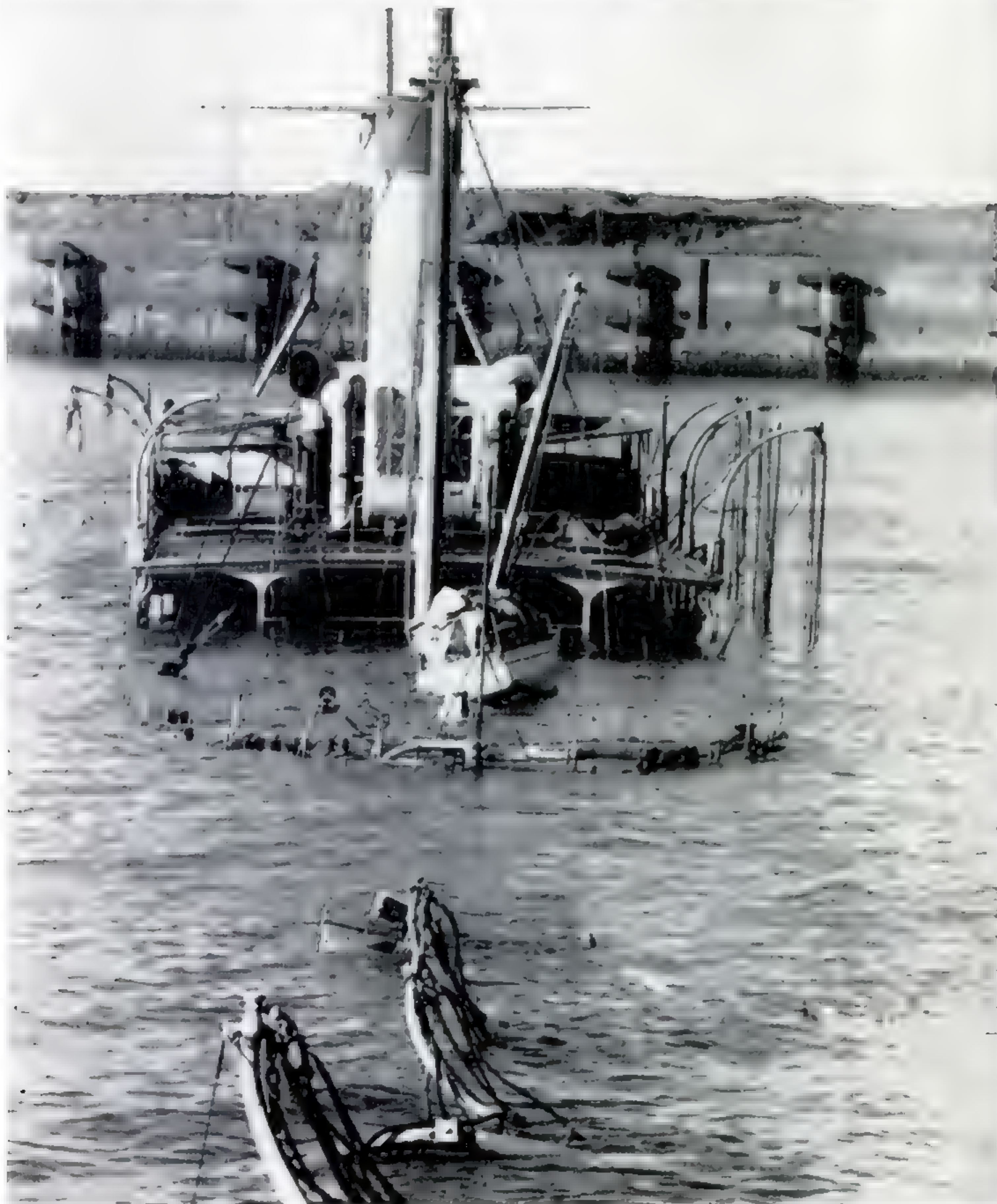


GUTTED HOMES OF JAPANESE EXECUTIVES AND CHILDREN'S SWINGS (ABOVE) AND A WRECKED COTTON MILL (BELOW)



A few looters were shot by the demoralized, unpaid Tsingtao police after the Chinese rabble raided and burned some 440 Japanese homes.

THE CHINESE BURN OUT A \$100,000,000 JAPANESE INVESTMENT IN TSINGTAO



The sinking of Chinese gunboats and a Japanese dredge across the harbor mouth of Tsingtao had the precise mili-

tary objective of keeping the Japanese Navy from shelling the city, as distinguished from the economic objective of

the destruction on opposite page. When Germany defended Tsingtao against Japan in 1914, it did the same thing.

LIFE ON THE AMERICAN NEWSFRONT: HAPPY DRINKERS IN MR. ROOSEVELT'S RECESSION

The Roosevelt Recession was five months old when on Jan. 8 thousands of Democrats in some 30 cities sat down to eat up the Party debt, at \$25 to \$100 per plate, in the name of Andrew Jackson. Most exuberant and expensive dinner was in Washington, where Vice President Garner patted President Roosevelt on the head after his speech and (below) Senators Guffey of Pennsylvania (left) and McKellar of Tennessee (right) distinguished themselves by a twosome toast "TO THE PREXY!"

In his speech the President reaffirmed his Jacksonian devotion to the good of the masses, renewed his declaration of war against the "handful" of Big Bad Businessmen who want to run the country for their own good. Three days later he began calling in the country's topflight businessmen to talk over ways & means of ending his Recession (see p. 20).

Though Franklin Roosevelt is understandably angered by the phrase "Roosevelt Recession," it would be an undeserved slur on his political

astuteness to suppose that he does not know that, politically, it is his depression. He may be no more to blame for it than Herbert Hoover was for his. But he knows that when voters go to the polls this autumn and in 1940 they will be unimpressed by alibis, however good or true. In politics, there is no substitute for prosperity.

The pictures on the following pages prove that President Roosevelt's depression has not plunged him into frozen-faced gloom. They were taken with a telephoto lens at the Jackson Day dinner. Press photographers had retired, leaving a litter of flash bulbs on the President's table, and the President, his own speech over, had settled back to listen to Speaker Bankhead's. The captions between the pictures, taken from his speech, indicate the position which he believes he has won in the great cavalcade of American history. If he is right, these revealing character studies will someday become rare historic documents.





"JACKSON HAD TO FIGHT THE SAME EVIL JEFFERSON FOUGHT—THE CONTROL OF GOVERNMENT BY A SMALL MINORITY. . . "





"LINCOLN, TOO, FOUGHT FOR THE MORALS OF DEMOCRACY. . . THEODORE ROOSEVELT CHALLENGED THE SMALL MINORITY. . . WILSON CARRIED ON. . ."





"ONCE MORE, THE HEAD OF THE NATION IS WORKING WITH ALL HIS MIGHT AND MAIN TO RESTORE AND TO UPHOLD THE MORALS OF DEMOCRACY."



LIFE ON THE AMERICAN NEWSFRONT: BUSINESSMEN BEG PRESIDENT TO MAKE UP HIS MIND



GENERAL FOODS' CHESTER, NATIONAL STEEL'S WEIR, JOHNS-MANVILLE'S BROWN, GENERAL MOTORS' SLOAN, PENNSYLVANIA R.R.'S CLEMENT



In the picture at top you see huddled at the White House door \$2,000,000,000 in person—the heads of five of America's biggest businesses controlling that amount in assets. At left you see marching away from the White House potent representatives of the three great forces of Business—Labor's John L. Lewis, of the C. I. O.; Industry's Owen D. Young, of General Electric; Finance's Thomas W. Lamont, of J. P. Morgan & Co.

Individually and collectively, these tycoons, along with the mass of American businessmen, yearn to know the intentions of just one man—Franklin D. Roosevelt. They ache to learn what he is going to do about Business in general and the Recession in particular. On Jan. 11 and 14 respectively, by invitation, the two groups told the President that to his face.

Does he intend to abate his reforming zeal and work for a united front of Government & Business? It looked that way when he began calling these Big Businessmen into conference. Or is he going to press on undiverted toward long-term reform objectives? It looked that way too when, just before interviewing the Lewis-Young-Lamont group, he announced at a press conference that he was determined to wipe out not merely utility holding companies but all holding companies of every kind and degree.

Perhaps more than they want the President to adopt any particular plan, jittery businessmen wish he would take Government policy out of the realm of day-to-day improvising and settle on a coherent program. But many a businessman, granting that something is internally wrong with business, favors some sort of voluntary NRA under Government supervision. That means more "government of men," under which nothing is ever settled. Only when broad but specific policies are fixed in the statutes—a "government of laws"—can men be reasonably secure in the future.

AN ABLE WOMAN PIONEER MAKES CONSTITUTIONAL HISTORY



To be handed down in Chattanooga, probably about Jan. 22, is a decision in one of the great cases of U. S. Constitutional history. Directly concerning the fate of mighty TVA, it further involves President Roosevelt's whole dream of reshaping American life with electricity. The special three-judge court making the decision is headed by a woman, Judge

Florence Ellinwood Allen of the U. S. Circuit Court of Appeals (*above*).

Judge Allen, 53, was the first woman elected to sit on a State Supreme Court (Ohio's, in 1922), the first woman appointed (by President Roosevelt in 1934) to the U. S. Circuit Court. On Jan. 15 President Roosevelt awarded retiring Mr. Justice Suth-

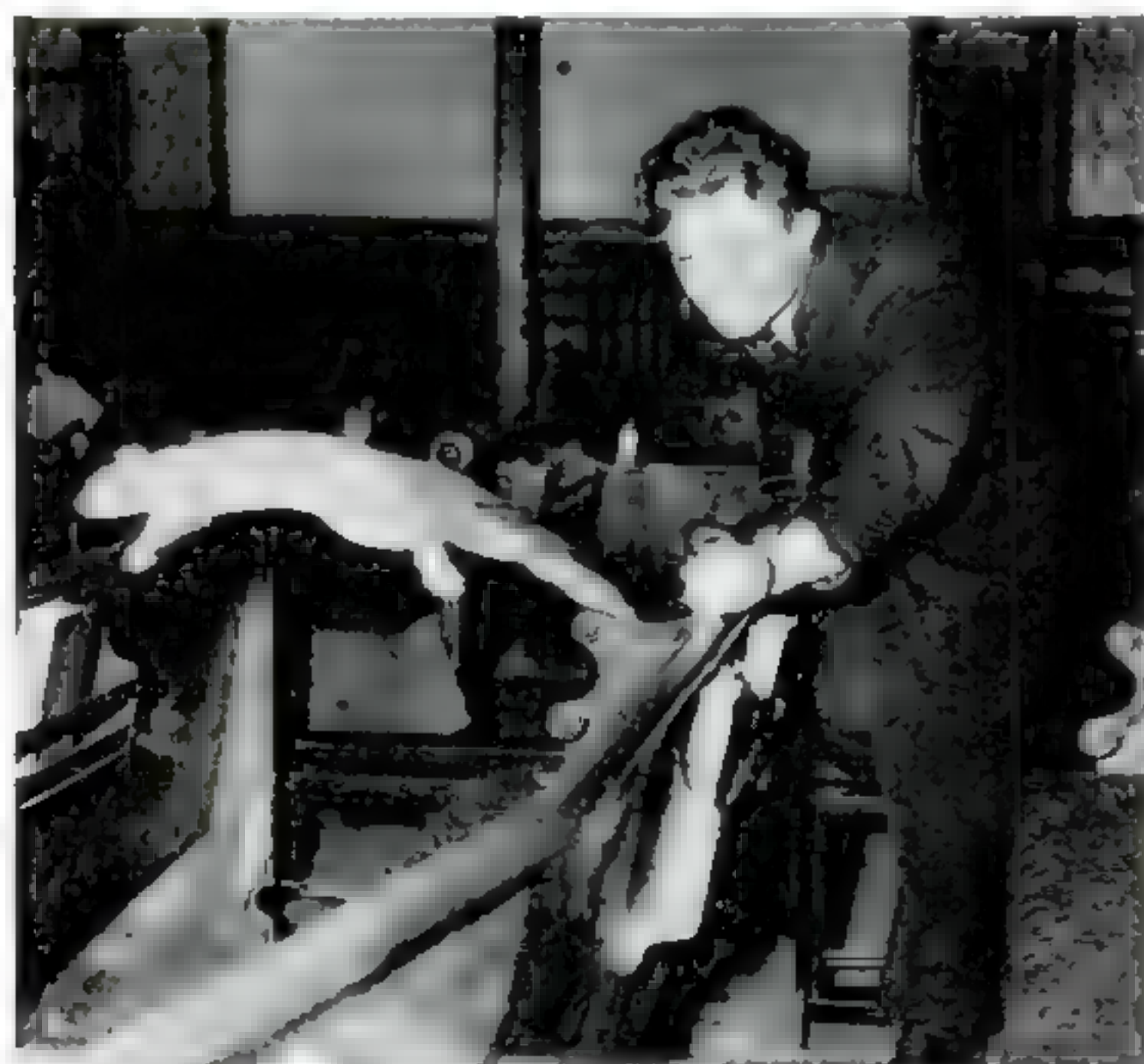
erland's seat on the Supreme Court to his faithful Solicitor General, Stanley F. Reed. But other Supreme Court vacancies are expected, perhaps soon. Because of the profound respect which Judge Allen has won by her ability and erudition, wisecracks would not be surprised if the precedent-breaking President were to choose her for this supreme distinction.

LIFE ON THE AMERICAN NEWSFRONT: A SHIP AND A SQUIRREL RUN AMOK



In Seattle on Jan. 9, the 9,500-ton tanker *Hagan* rode ashore on the Elliott Bay waterfront during a dense fog. Swung about by a powerful tide, the fog-blind *Hagan* blundered

into a group of small fishing boats, thrust 200 of her 416 feet up on the beach, did damage estimated at \$10,000. Later, when the tide rose, four heavy tugs pulled her free.



In New York on Jan. 9, worship at the Washington Heights M. E. Church was halted by the acrobatics of an invading squirrel. The Rev. C. H. Snell joined parishioners in its pursuit.



After a three-hour chase by nine policemen, the pastor and many of the congregation, the squirrel was caught and taken to the S. P. C. A., there died, apparently of exhaustion.

FIRST WOMEN'S MUD WRESTLING MATCH DRAWS 2,500 CUSTOMERS



In Akron, Ohio, on the night of Jan. 7, Miss Leona Gordon (left) and Miss Mildred Burke, "welterweights," lace on their shoes for the first women's mud wrestling match ever staged.



The first fall finds Miss Gordon on her knees, Miss Burke on her neck and popular 240-pound Referee Ernie Maddock in the mud, his white shirt rapidly turning a rich brown.



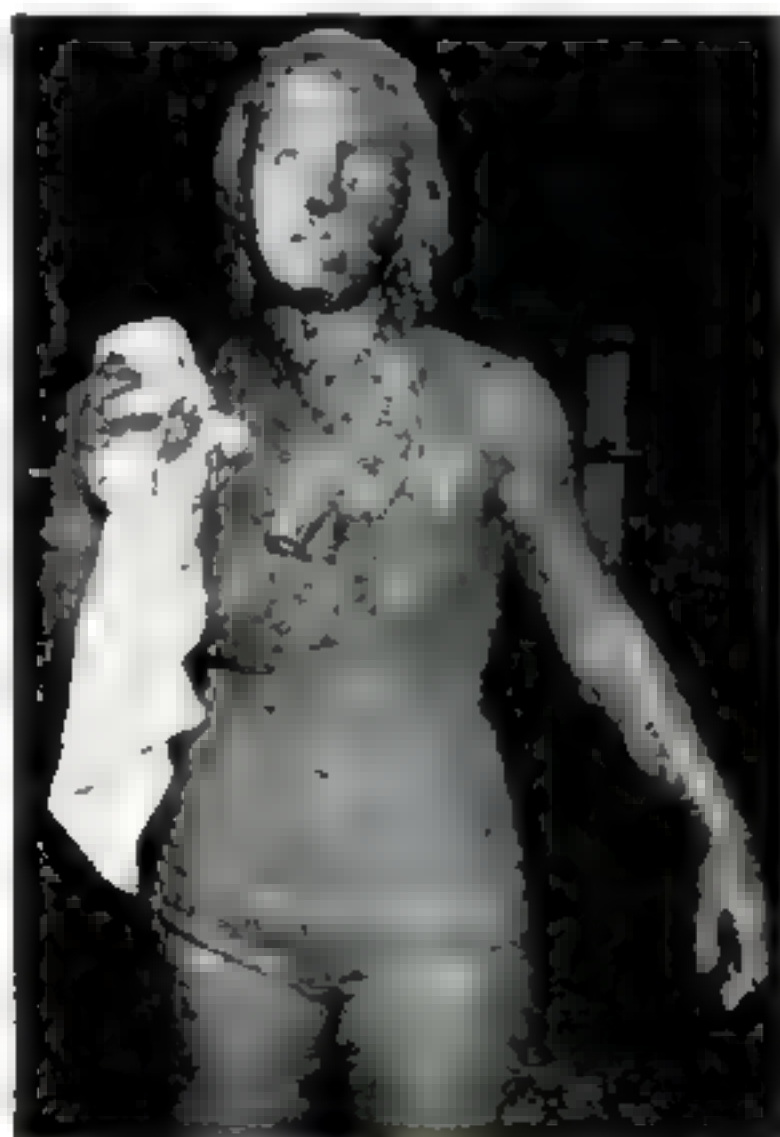
Almost indistinguishable, the "mud hens" try vainly to employ the orthodox holds. An attempted chancery slides off Miss Burke's neck as Referee Maddock crouches in the rear.



Down goes the referee as the grapplers topple over on him. After twelve minutes a real fall was scored and Referee Maddock tapped the winner, declared the match at an end.



The champion salutes her public. But the 2,500 cheering spectators are completely ignorant as to her identity. So is Referee Maddock.



A little towel work discloses the victor to be Mildred Burke, new champion of the mud bowl.



In the shower room referee and contestants flush the mud out of their hair. Wrote newshawks: "It was a clean match."



AN AMERICAN SCALES THE HIMALAYAS AND REACHES TIBET'S FORBIDDEN CITY

The travelers in the bleak snowscape above are on a perilous journey. For 16 days after they leave India their mounts will lead them over mountains across the roof of the world. The high winds of the Himalayas will sweep down on them. Blizzards and dust storms will engulf them. Peasants in mud and stone houses along the trail will shelter them, feed them on rancid buttered tea. Sometimes they will climb slopes 15,000 to 17,000 ft., far from human habitation, infinitely far from comforts of civilization to which they are accustomed.

At length they will reach a high peak and look down, surprised, into a lovely green valley, soft with grass and green with clumps of willow. In the distance they will see a serene city of sturdy houses, topped by an edifice magnificent beyond imagination (*see opposite*). This is their destination. It is Lhasa, capital of Tibet, so remote in the mountain wilderness of Central Asia, so guarded by its priestly rulers, that few white men have laid eyes on it.

Among the few is C. Suydam Cutting, New York social registerite



and trustee of the American Museum of Natural History, whose pictures you see on these pages. Armed with the great seal of the Kashag (Tibetan High Council), he and his wife and their servants scaled the Himalayas to explore a city closed to white men till 1904, when Sir Francis Younghusband fought his way into it with an armed force. The inset shows them safe at last in a garden at Lhasa. Here they found an ancient and hardy people living a vigorous life, not so idyllic as that pictured in the movie *Lost Horizon*, but full of charm, beauty and politeness. No railroad penetrates this fastness. Mail is carried by courier.

Clothes, even sections of bridges and rare machinery are hauled over mountains by beast or coolie. Zealously preserved by the priesthood, life in this remote section of the globe has stood still for 1,000 years.

Before the fierce Himalayan snows set in for the winter, Explorer Cutting and his wife trekked back for India and home. They arrived only last month with pictures and data for the Museum.



The explorer's caravan creeps over wastelands toward Lhasa valley (*background*). This is 16 days from the border with one more day to go. The pretty clouds presage bad weather.



Rocky trails are the sole means of transportation between Tibet and the outer world. During the short summer they are difficult, but after October the traveler must fight blizzards.



Jewel of Tibet is the Potala, winter palace of the Dalai Lama. Crested with gold, it crowns a ridge overlooking the forbidden city of Lhasa. After crossing the bleak mountain passes of Central Asia, this magical sight awes the rare traveler per-

mitted to enter Tibet. Not even the fancy of Hollywood artists who built a mythical Shangri La for *Lost Horizon* (LIFE, Dec. 14, 1936) could surpass its magnificence. The last Dalai Lama, who died in 1933, is buried in a tomb at the top of the

Potala. The water in the foreground is a brackish swamp. The willows were planted in clumps throughout the valley as there are no trees in high Tibet. Below, one of the shrines of Lhasa, covered with gold leaf, with the Potala in the background.





A Tibetan picnic for high-class lamas (monks) is held once a year in a *linga* (park) a mile and a half outside sacred

Lhasa. Tents of canvas, with intricate apolique designs, are quickly thrown up for the ten days of festivities. Of Lhasa's

40,000 population, some 15,000 are lamas. Those attending this picnic are both monks, nobles, and government officials.



Supreme ruler of Tibet since the Dalai Lama died is Regent Re-Ting Po Gya Rinpoche. His guard

shelters him among the Cosmos at his palace. When a Dalai Lama comes of age, he will retire



Crime and punishment in Tibet often take ancient forms. Caged for public disdain in Lhasa's bazaar is this handsome young Tibetan accused of trying to poison a neighbor.



The church bells of Tibet are these telescoping horns of brass, here blown by lamas on the roof of a Lhasa temple. The

fig horns give off deep notes, the wood and silver flutes high ones. The high yellow hats distinguish the lamas as mem-

bers of the ruling Gelupa sect of scholastics. Below, the carved and lacquered stables of the Dalai Lama's summer palace.



England's Greatest Portraitists in America

LIFE HEREWITH PRESENTS CHOICE EXAMPLES FROM THE HUNTINGTON
COLLECTION OF THIS 18TH CENTURY SCHOOL AS THE FIRST OF A
SERIES SHOWING THE DEVELOPMENT OF PAINTING THROUGH THE AGES

In line with LIFE's plan to show prime examples of various schools of painting through notable pictures hanging in outstanding U. S. collections, the next four pages contain color reproductions of some of the finest works in the country's top-notch group of 18th Century British masterpieces—the Henry E. Huntington Art Gallery in San Marino, Calif. Presented as a sample of the art series which LIFE will run from time to time, this brilliant assortment will be followed by a chronological sequence of the several great trends of painting beginning with the pre-Renaissance primitives.

Because the 18th Century was essentially a period in which the social graces were paramount, and because the England of George

III revolved around a worldly, well-bred society whose passwords were taste and elegance and wit and charm, it was natural that the most talented British painters should turn primarily to portraying the leading celebrities of this brilliant and carefree world. Like the four great portraitists shown below, they were for the most part men of fashion themselves. Enriched by a continual rain of generous commissions, they dressed well, lived well, adored the *beau monde* whose fastidious figures they painted with enthusiasm and skill. Many of them moved in court circles and several of them were knighted for their work. To later ages they left a rich record of the dignified fashion and charm characteristic of a glamorous way of life that will never recur.

Thomas Gainsborough

The youngest of nine children of a woolen manufacturer, Gainsborough married a rich woman in 1745 when he was 18 and devoted his life to painting, music and society. Altogether he did some 500 portraits and landscapes. Hardly anyone bought the landscapes but orders for portraits came so thick and fast that he once complained "I am tired of portraits. I would like to live in some peaceful village where I could paint landscapes . . . in quietness and ease. But these fine ladies, with their cups of tea, their balls, and their husband-hunting cheat me out of my last ten years." Gainsborough was a great friend of Garrick, the actor. He painted George III eight times.



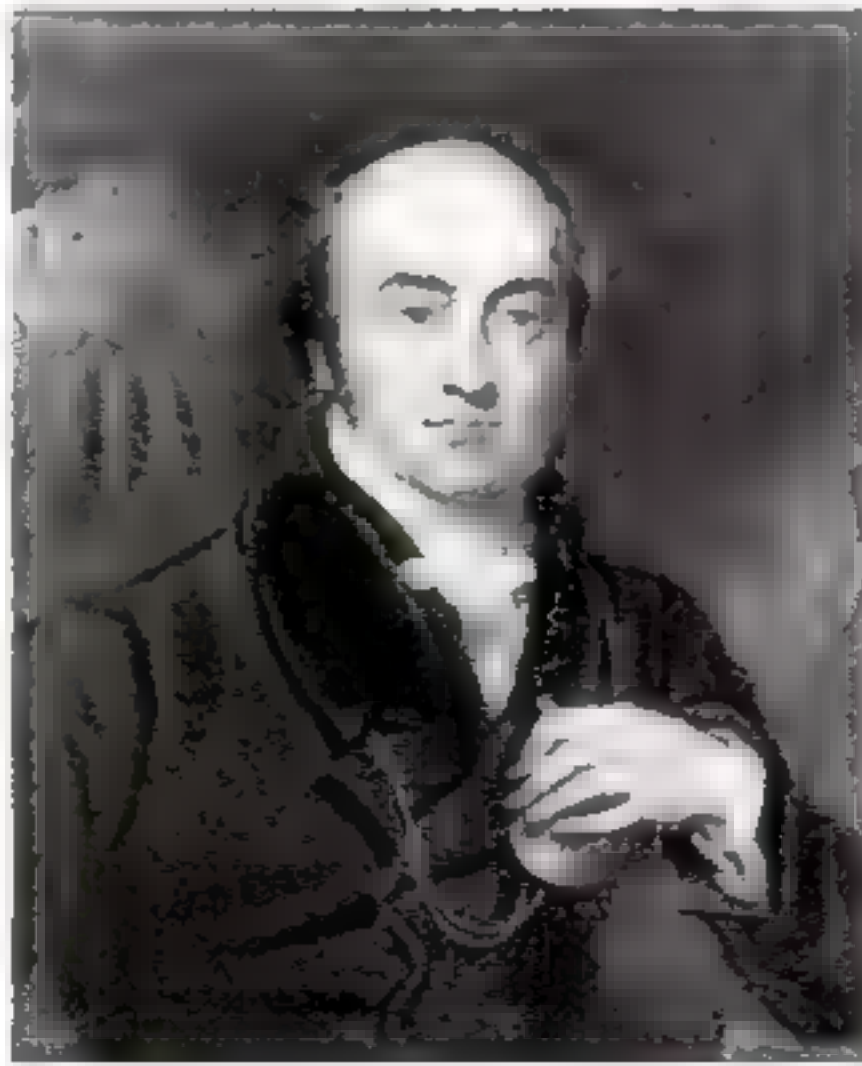
Sir Joshua Reynolds

An immensely ambitious man who started life as the son of a clergyman, Joshua Reynolds became the outstanding fashionable native painter of an English society which had until then patronized foreigners like Holbein and Van Dyck. A portraitist at 20, he was made the first president of the Royal Academy in 1768 and instituted the annual banquet which this body still holds. George III knighted him the next year. Deaf since his youth, he grew partially blind in old age (note glasses). His funeral procession to St. Paul's contained 91 carriages and the pallbearers included three dukes and three earls. He left a \$700,000 estate.



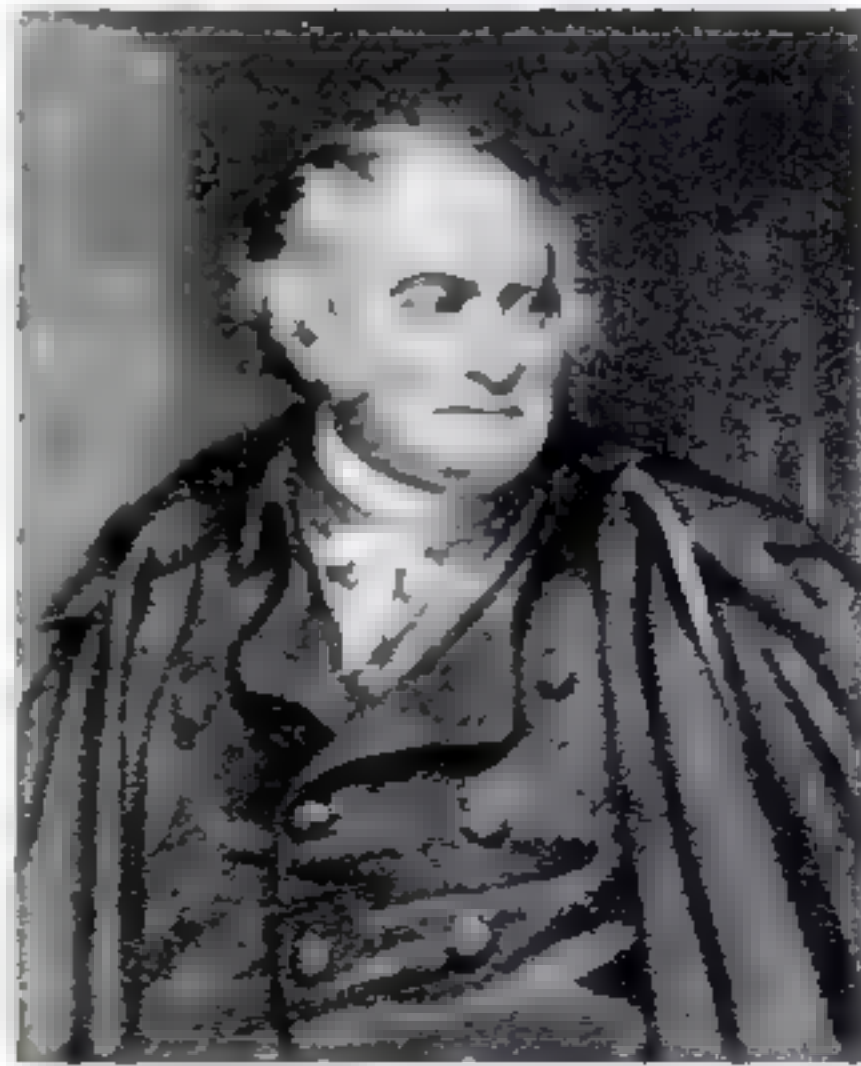
Sir Thomas Lawrence

Two years after his father failed as inn proprietor in 1779, precocious Thomas Lawrence, then only 12, was earning his family's living by crayon portraiture. At 21 he painted Queen Charlotte. At 25 he was elected an associate of the Royal Academy of which he later became president. Sir Joshua Reynolds whom he met when the latter was 64 told him "Study Nature! Study Nature!" but Lawrence never took this advice and remained frankly artificial. Exclusively a portraitist, his feeling for charm and fastidiousness made women his most successful subjects. His gifts won him a knighthood and his death in 1830 closed the brilliant, worldly era of British native portraiture.



George Romney

Born the son of a cabinetmaker George Romney spent part of his childhood doing wood carving. Apprenticed to an itinerant painter when he turned to sketching, he later became a wandering painter himself, executing portraits for a couple of guineas. At 27 he deserted his wife and his two children and went to London. There he came to share society's favor with Gainsborough and Reynolds. A feud with the latter prevented him from ever exhibiting at the Academy or from being elected a member. Romney's paintings are the personification of grace. In old age, shattered in body and mind, he returned to his wife, died in her arms.





Reynolds' *Sarah Siddons as the Tragic Muse* is an excellent example of this famous painter's grand style. "I cannot resist the opportunity for going down to posterity on the edge of your garment," Reynolds told Mrs. Siddons as he painted his name on the hem of her robe. Unlike the majority of his contemporaries, Reynolds never ran after Society in order to get commissions.



Sir Thomas Lawrence's *Pinkie*, considered his masterpiece, is a portrait of Sarah Moulton-Barrett who was Mrs. Elizabeth Barrett Browning's aunt. In its tender daintiness and the beauty of its low-lying landscape it evokes the restrained gaiety and idealism of 18th Century England.



Gainsborough's world-famed *The Blue Boy* is the portrait of a rich London ironmonger's son. Its light handling of drapery and its perfect composition recall the work of Van Dyck, whom Gainsborough admired and emulated. His use of great masses of blue created much artistic debate.



Gainsborough's portrait of Karl Friedrich Abel shows this eminent 18th Century musician with his viola da gamba by his side. Something of a beau himself, Gainsborough invariably invested his male sitters with an air of elegance and dandyism.



Ramsay's *Master William Blair* is the work of an artist who preferred to paint portraits of well-bred children. As this Scot grew older his technique improved, and to his ability to convey charm he added an increasing appreciation of character.



Hoppner's *Isabella, Marchioness of Hertford* is the work of a fashionable portrait painter who, younger than Gainsborough and Reynolds, carried on their tradition of good taste and charm. Hoppner owed much of his early success to the patronage of George, Prince of Wales.



Romney's *The Beckford Children* is the work of a popular portrait painter who has been criticized for preferring superficial beauty to character. His painting lacks the subtlety which Reynolds attained through effort and which Gainsborough reached instinctively.

\$50,000,000 HUNTINGTON COLLECTION WAS AMASSED BY ONE MAN IN 17 YEARS



HENRY E. HUNTINGTON

Henry E. Huntington whose 18th Century English masterpieces you have seen on the previous pages was a nephew and heir of Collis P. Huntington of Southern Pacific Railroad fame and fortune. When he was 60, Henry Huntington turned from successful railroading to book and art collecting. Between 1910 and his death in 1927 this discriminating Californian judiciously built up a \$50,000,000 collection of books and paintings.

Housed in the gallery at his San Marino estate eleven miles out of Los Angeles, the 46 paintings in the art collection have been open to the public since 1928 in accordance with Mr. Huntington's will. They are far and away the greatest group of 18th Century British portraits ever assembled by any one man.

Besides his millions, Mr. Huntington had the double advantage of the world's best experts to guide his choices and a post-War European market ready to sell almost anything. He never bought more than six paintings in any one year and often only one or two. Yet the man who brought the richest European culture to far-off California never went to Europe until he was 63.



In one great room of the Huntington Art Gallery hang seven Gainsboroughs, five Reynoldses, four Romneyes, a Lawrence, a Hoppner, a Raeburn and

a Constable. At right is Gainsborough's *Blue Boy*; in background Reynolds' *Mrs. Siddons*. Lawrence's *Pinkie* (not shown above) hangs opposite *Blue Boy*.



Favorite room of visitors who troop through the Huntington house at the rate of 1,200 a day is the private library (not to be confused with the famed main library in another

building) whose principal decoration is a set of stunning tapestry panels called *La Nôble Pastorale*. Designed by François Boucher, these were woven at the royal looms at Beau-

vais during the reign of Louis XV. The tapestry which embellishes the fire screen and chair backs is also by Boucher, woven at the famous Gobelins factory in Paris.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



A magnificent setting for his art and book treasures was provided by Mr. Huntington who developed part of his 600-acre estate along the parklike lines of an English country place. The ~~court~~ above lies between the house and Sierra Madre Mountains north of Pasadena.

The Huntington house (below) holds its late owner's collections of paintings, French tapestries, English miniatures and French and English furniture. Completed in 1910, this impressive Georgian mansion stands on a knoll overlooking sunny San Gabriel Valley.





Cacti were also collected by Mr. Huntington who, unlike most people, appreciated the rare beauty of form and flower of these desert plants. The 15-acre cactus gardens on his place contain some 25,000 specimens. In the foreground is Mexican golden barrel cactus. At left is a rare Brazilian Cereus, at right, a massive five-ton Paraguayan cactus. The flowering stalks in the centre are a native California yucca called "Our Lord's Candle." The Huntington place keeps 80 gardeners busy.



Pretty Eileen Herrick, New York debutante (above), feels sure of herself in a Bergdorf Goodman version of the new evening gowns which, with no visible means of support, are being worn everywhere from California to New York by smart and shapely young women (see opposite). It was simple enough for the leisurely ladies of the Victorian period and the stately ladies in black of the Sargent portraits to wear gowns with little or no support over the shoulders. They shagged not, neither did they rumba. How modern ladies can Big-Apple without losing their unsupported gowns is explained by the photograph to the right.

Just as an engineer when building on shifting soil uses pile construction, so wise dressmakers use whalebone to bolster bodices. As an added precaution, elastic at great tension (the suspension-bridge principle) is frequently used to hold top of the dress firmly above bust line. Strapless dresses are expensive because each one must be fitted to the wearer's torso. Black net gown above costs \$250. Blue moire opposite, from Saks Fifth Avenue, costs \$165.



STRAPLESS EVENING GOWN IS AN ENGINEERING FEAT



Virginia Bruce in white strapless gown with (left) her new husband, J. Walter Ruben, Fny Wray (in black), the Gary Coopers.



Ina Claire's shapely shoulders are exposed by her strapless, ruffled satin gown. With her is George Cukor, movie director.



Eleanor Young, 1930 debutante, squired by Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, wears a black velvet version of the off-shoulder dress.



Peggy Stevenson, another del., in strapless gown, goes to an Elza Maxwell party with Vicomte Nothenes de La Rochefoucauld.





After a ski spill: snow in the face



SKI PLANE STOPS AT ALBANY ON ITS WAY FROM NEW YORK TO MONTREAL. ALL PASSENGERS WEAR SKI CLOTHES AND HEAVY SKI BOOTS

WINTER FUN IN THE SUN: FLYING NORTH TO SKI INSTEAD OF SOUTH TO SWIM



BREAKFAST IN SKI PLANE

The newest development in the 1938 winter sports season is the New York-to-Canada ski plane which practically brings snow to the skier's doorstep. You and your skis board an American Airlines plane (above) any week day at 8:30 a.m. at Newark, N. J., have your breakfast during the two-hour flight to Montreal (left). There trains, busses or a shuttle plane service convey you to one of the numerous Laurentian winter resorts some 60 miles away. Sleighs pulled by horses or dogs take you from the station to the hotel (right). A three-day round trip costs about \$65 including bed and board. Great advantage of the trip is that you are sure of getting two full days of skiing on good deep snow because the Laurentian

area suffers no thaws. In addition the region provides open slopes which are a blessing to beginners who can fall freely without fear of hurting themselves.

Flying to ski slopes is the most recent of a series of impulses which in a short time have made America ski-conscious. Fifteen winters ago a few eccentric New Englanders were tying slats to their feet and spurring down the slopes of New Hampshire, while equally strange Swedes glided across the snowy plains of Wisconsin on skis. This winter, railroads, sports and fashion stores, chambers of commerce throughout 30 States are booming the art of skiing. Cause of this enthusiasm is that skiing means not only fun and sport for its adepts, but business in terms of tens of millions of dollars and an antidote for the winter slump which hits many firms. For skiing is a relatively expensive form of recreation entailing anywhere from a \$5 to \$250 outlay on equipment and considerably more for travel and board. Result of the snow enthusiasm is that many well-to-do persons are abandoning sunny resorts of the South, where swimming is the prize attraction, for sunny white slopes of the North and West where skiing is at its best. Less well-to-do devotees speed to skiable areas in trains and cars over week ends.



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BOWLING OVER FORWARD MAKES A DANGEROUS FALL, OFTEN RESULTS IN BROKEN SKIS OR SPRAINED ANKLES



THE BUSINESS OF SETTING UP (ABOVE) BEGINS BY TURNING OVER ON SIDE (BELOW), PUSHING UP LATERALLY



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Skating has become a symbol of speed, co-ordination and gracefulness. Even the novice thinks he cuts a fine figure the first time he reaches the bottom of the slope without falling. Actually, barring top-notch skiers, few sports give you as good a chance to look awkward. Above you see a ski-plane party composed of average skiers climbing a trail in the Laurentians. The other pictures show their capers as they come down the trail. Their descent is punctuated with flailing arms, wobbling legs and, sometimes, violent falls. Treacherous humps, holes and turns have destroyed the superior poise and assurance of the average skier after he leaves the top of the mountain. The usually decorative snow completes the skier's demoralization by making him look more like a scarecrow than a great athlete.

To become a ski expert takes many years even if you have a natural sense of balance and co-ordination. However, the sport is just as much fun for the rank amateur as for the professional. The former gets as much of a thrill out of a practice slope as does the latter out of a *giant slalom* over a cliff. Any man or woman in a couple of seasons can learn enough to navigate most any trail and if in dire need, can always resort to the popular sit-down method.

WINTER TURNS A SUMMER VALLEY IN SWITZERLAND INTO A WHITE PARADISE FOR SKIERS



THIS VALLEY NEAR DAVOS, VIEWED IN SUMMER (ABOVE) AND WINTER (BELOW), IS ONE REASON WHY SWITZERLAND IS THE WORLD'S BEST SKIING COUNTRY





BARBARA HUTTON HAUGWITZ-REVENTLOW PUTS A \$45,000,000 DENT IN THE SNOW AT ST. MORITZ



Little Lance, only son of the Count and Countess Haugwitz-Reventlow, accompanied his parents to St. Moritz but was too young to try skiing.



Most famous of winter resorts is St. Moritz in the Swiss Alps. Its palatial hotels once a year receive a rich crop of American heiresses, European nobility, famed politicians, and stage stars. On this page and the reverse is the cream of the crop photographed over the New Year's holidays at St. Moritz.

Most important American society representative here is the wife of Denmark's Countess Haugwitz-Reventlow, the former Barbara Hutton. At left above she is making a standing turn and below she flops into the snow. The boy at top is her 2-year-old son, Lance Haugwitz-Reventlow. Because his mother recently renounced her U.S. citizenship he stands to save \$821,000,000 in inheritance taxes on her \$45,000,000 Woolworth fortune.



The Countess fell down a split second after this picture was made during a skiing session. At right she sprawls full length, still remembers to smile for the photographer.



(continued)



Ananda Mahidol, 12-year-old King, skis & snowed in Switzerland. He fled his throne after the death of his father, King Vajiravudh, and fled to Europe to escape the political turmoil in Siam.



Princess Alexandra, 16, and pretty, is daughter of King Alexander I of Greece, whose mother, Queen Olga, is also a member of the British Royal Family.



Actor Charles Laughton left his ski trip for a more serious job, as he is now in the U.S. for his new role in the film "The Sign of the Cross." He is just back from playing the role of a character in Somerset Maugham's "The Great Gatsby" with his wife, the actress, in St. Moritz.



BRITAIN'S CHIEF OF STAFF, SIAM'S KING AND OTHER NOTABLES SKI AT ST. MORITZ



Major General the Viscount Gort, new chief of the Imperial General Staff, rose to a key position following last month's drastic shake-up of the British Army. This unprecedented reorganization promoted a group of youthful officers over the heads of their seniors.



Prince Ernest Rüdiger von Starhemberg of Austria finally married actress Nora Gregor on Dec. 2, honeymooning at St. Moritz. This seven-year romance with a non-Aryan companion cost him his title and his position as a member of the Austrian government.



What every skier hopes to do someday

THE CAMERA OVERSEAS:



TULSA GIRL BRIGHTENS LONDON

The sensation of London's night life is currently the Glamour Girl Troupe of American girls dancing in the swank Grosvenor House's supper show, said to be the most beautiful ever sent over from the U. S. A." Captain of the troupe is Billie Bernice Cunningham whose father is a Tulsa, Okla., oil man. The lead among London bachelors cultivating the Glamour Girls is Charles Richard Fairey, son and namesake of the manufacturer of England's crack Fairey fighting planes. At left, Son Fairey shows Billie the controls of a Fairey plane at the plant.



LONDON HOTEL'S NEW YEAR'S EVE

The figures silhouetted against the windows at right are guests and chambermaids of London's three-year-old Cumberland Hotel listening to the midnight noises of New Year's Eve outside. This New Year's was a superlatively gay one for London and a superlatively expensive one for anywhere. England's prosperity has felt no "recession." The Cumberland is a so-called "American" hotel where a room and bath costs \$3, no tipping is allowed and things are run with brisk efficiency. It is a Lyons hotel near the Marble Arch at the northeast corner of Hyde Park.



ENGLISHWOMAN AT ALEXANDRIA

For really fancy fun the English leave England. This coast has a great number of fine protected beaches lying off the open Mediterranean. The lady at left is wearing an Egyptian veil of almost transparent silk as protection against the sun. In the background are the three-tiered bathing cabins. The town beyond is one of modern apartment houses and plaster villas. Sharks are extremely rare in these waters though there is an occasional octopus.



THE CAMERA OVERSEAS: THE UNEASIEST CHANCELLERY IN EUROPE HIDES IN VIENNA



Austrian Cabinet, sitting under Emperor Franz Josef's portrait. Schuschnigg at end with State Secretary Zernatto. In uniform at left, War Minister Zehner. Dark man at right, rear, Foreign Minister Guido Schmidt.



Schuschnigg, head of the Catholic "Fatherland Front," at work in Metternich's five-doored office. Notice Mar-
tyr Dollfuss' portrait. Schuschnigg maintains a tyranny which is excused as being for Austria's own good.

Very few Viennese can find their way to the Chancellery, Austria's equivalent of No. 10 Downing Street, shown on this page. Almost none knows where the Chancellor, Kurt Schuschnigg, actually lives—a heavily guarded house in a Vienna suburb. For Austria's government is far and away the uneasiest in Europe. It survives by sufferance of Italy and Germany and on the uncertain support of France and Britain. It is hated by nearly all its citizens—a third Socialists and Communists whom Schuschnigg suppresses sternly, a third Nazis whom he suppresses half-heartedly and perhaps a sixth Monarchists whom he suppresses not at all.

On Jan. 11 Nazis tried to break up 50 Monarchist meetings, inspired by Schuschnigg's sensational statement that Otto of Habsburg can come home to Austria as a private citizen, though not as Emperor. Arrested were 200 Nazis.

Germany was further angered at Schuschnigg by an interview and by his statement: "Austria must refuse to accept the identification of Germanism with National Socialism."

Vienna's Chancellery is called the Ballhausplatz. It hides in the twisted streets behind the Royal Palace, guarded day and night by hand-picked soldiers since the Nazis assassinated Schuschnigg's predecessor, tiny Engelbert Dollfuss, in 1934. In this same building the Vienna Congress met in 1814 to divide Napoleon's empire. Metternich had his office built with five doors so that five kings could enter simultaneously. The five doors facilitated the murder of Dollfuss.



Steel-helmeted soldiers stand day and night at the Wilhelm Platz entrance to the Austrian Chancellery. Others march before sentry boxes on the other sides of the building. Inside this door is a court where two more sentries stand inside glass-enclosed sentry boxes. They wear the old Imperial Army uniform which Austria re-adopted in 1936. Tourists should be careful of their behavior here.

"Mother, why can't we get another piano, too?"

Her Daddy's fire insurance will replace only part of the things destroyed. For, though he renewed his Residence Contents Fire Policy regularly every three years, he always neglected to adjust the amount to take care of new things he bought . . . a baby grand piano, new radio, dining room furniture and other valuable furnishings. Now it's too late.



It's bad indeed to have a fire and discover that your fire insurance is not enough to cover the loss.

But, suppose the cause of loss is something other than fire? Suppose a windstorm unroofs your home? Suppose an explosion next door damages your home? Suppose

heavy damages are awarded against you for an accident on your premises? After all, a loss is a loss, no matter what the cause.

The moral is to protect what you have . . . thoroughly and adequately. Any North America Agent, or your broker, will advise

you without obligation. Consult him as you would your doctor or lawyer.

North America Agents may be found in the Classified Telephone Directories under the name and identifying "Eagle" emblem of Insurance Company of North America.

North America Protection

includes practically every form of insurance except life. Some for the home-owner are:

RESIDENCE CONTENTS covers damage to household furnishings by fire or other specified hazard.

SUPPLEMENTAL CONTRACT covers damage by explosion, windstorm, hail, riot and civil commotion, falling aircraft and "wild" motor vehicles.

RENTAL VALUE pays the rental value of home while being made habitable following damage by fire or other specified cause.

FUR and JEWELRY policies are written to cover loss of or damage to furs or jewelry from practically any cause, anywhere, anytime.

BURGLARY covers loss and damage to property by burglary or attempted burglary.

OWNERS, LANDLORDS & TENANTS LIABILITY covers claims for injuries to the public sustained on the premises.

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ROY CHAPMAN ANDREWS

KEEPS VITALITY UP TO A HIGH LEVEL

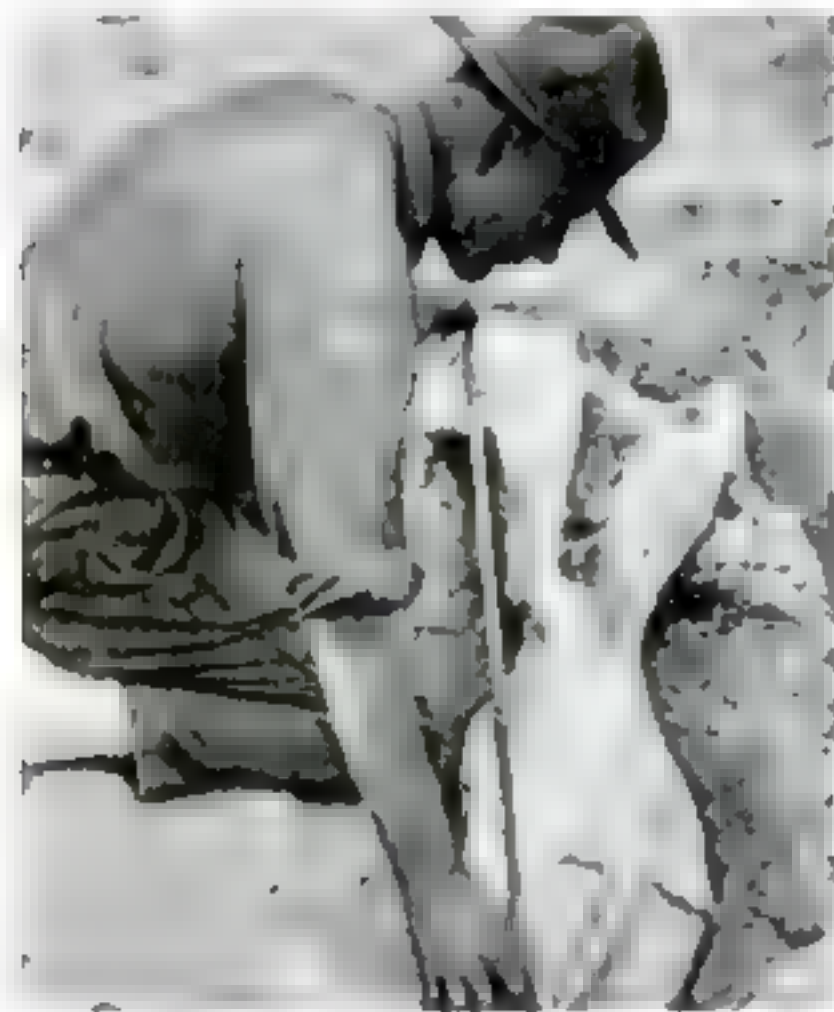


Like Many a Faithful Moslem, Dr. Andrews, famous explorer, looks to the East over the Gobi desert, seeks not Mecca, but relics of the ancient dune dwellers and strange monsters that once roamed Asia's "sea of sand."



Deep in the Gobi, Dr. Andrews carries on the hazardous work of science, fighting the bitter winters and sizzling summers of this desert waste. "Naturally," remarks Dr. Andrews, "I must keep my vitality at a high level. That is why I drink Tea regularly—good black Tea that picks a man up mentally and physically. Tea sharpens my senses—gives my vitality a boost. When night finds me fatigued and tense, Tea helps me to relax into sound, restful sleep."

Below, Dr. Andrews Measures a Jaw-Bone, relic of a Platybelodon, giant elephant of the Upper Miocene Age 20 million years ago. Dr. Andrews' famous expeditions have unearthed many such important scientific "finds." But excavating mother earth's secrets is no picnic, and when vitality drops below normal, good black Tea helps Dr. Andrews' party to carry on.



Physicians confirm these facts about Tea—The bracing, vitalizing effects of Tea are well established in medical experience. Doctors call Tea a splendid pick-up, a safe stimulant without harmful after-effects. And remember—Tea lets you sleep. At bedtime, a cup of delicious Tea is the perfect "night cup."

HOW TO GET A REALLY GOOD CUP OF TEA

As simple as A-B-C

A. Always use bubbling boiling water and pour it on the Tea. B. Use 1 teaspoonful per cup, plus one for the pot. C. Brew 5 minutes. If you like your Tea full-flavored, add a little milk and sugar to taste. If you prefer your Tea plain or with lemon, and like it milder, just add hot water in the cup to taste.

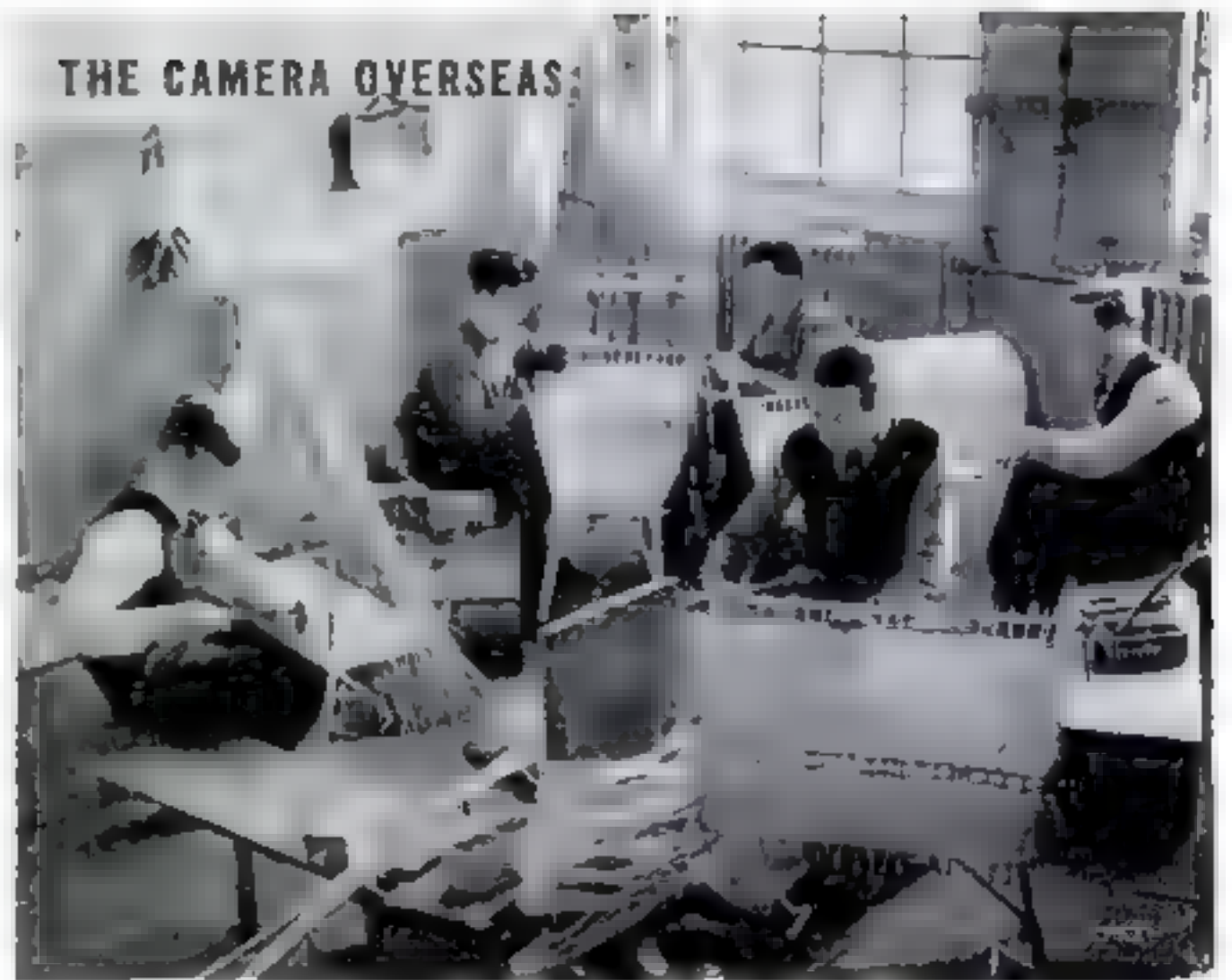


THESE GOOD BLACK TEAS ARE ESPECIALLY SUITED TO THE AMERICAN TASTE. FOR ECONOMY AND FULL ENJOYMENT, BUY QUALITY TEA.

TURN TO TEA TODAY

FOR VITALITY!

THE CAMERA OVERSEAS



THE DUTCH AWAIT A ROYAL BIRTH

For 57 years the survival of Europe's oldest, richest and brainiest royal house has depended on the survival of two women of The Netherlands' House of Orange-Nassau. The end of this long suspense is due any day now, for Crown Princess Juliana, having married a German princeling last January, is about to give birth to a child. So momentous will this event be that Dutch society women are assembling wicker cradles and layettes to be given to every child born on the same day as the Orange-Nassau issue. Above, youths make the cradles at an Amsterdam technical school. Though "complete secrecy" is supposed to rule, these pictures were released.



CRADLES FOR DUTCH CHILDREN LUCKY IN THEIR BIRTHDAY



WIFE OF AMSTERDAM'S MAYOR (LEFT) WITH LAYETTES

IT'S YOUR FUTURE AS WELL AS OURS



A JOB for every man who wants to work — a time when every farm and factory and mine will be busy producing things which people need —

That's not impossible in the nation that has made the most spectacular growth in history. Every reason argues the nation will continue to go ahead.

Sure of this, the American railroads have, even in lean and trying times, steadily built toward the day when increased commerce will need and profit by finer transportation than it has ever had before.

So the railroads have doggedly pressed for better service, laying heavier rails, straightening curves, cutting down grades, increasing the average speed of freight trains almost fifty per cent — producing transportation more cheaply and more efficiently year by year.

The record of the past decade clearly demonstrates the determination of the railroads to keep their service abreast of America's needs — and their *ability* as well.

But if America is to have the tools she needs to prosper, railroads must earn enough to continue this progress.

Since 1933, prices of the things railroads buy have gone up; wages have increased; taxes have

risen — while the average level of railroad freight and passenger charges has steadily declined.

Advancing production costs in other industries have been accompanied by increased consumer prices.

The average charge by the railroads for hauling a ton of freight one mile was, on the contrary, actually 10 per cent less in 1937 than in 1932 — 26½ per cent less than in 1921, shortly after the end of government operation, when the downward trend of rates began.

As a result, they have been compelled to cut down forces and curtail purchases of the 70,000 different items which railroads buy. That means less work, less business, less prosperity in industries and communities in every corner of the land.

And that's what we mean when we say it's your future as well as ours — that's why you have a vital interest in seeing that the railroads earn enough to help bring about increased employment and a broader prosperity.



ASSOCIATION OF
AMERICAN RAILROADS

WASHINGTON, D. C.

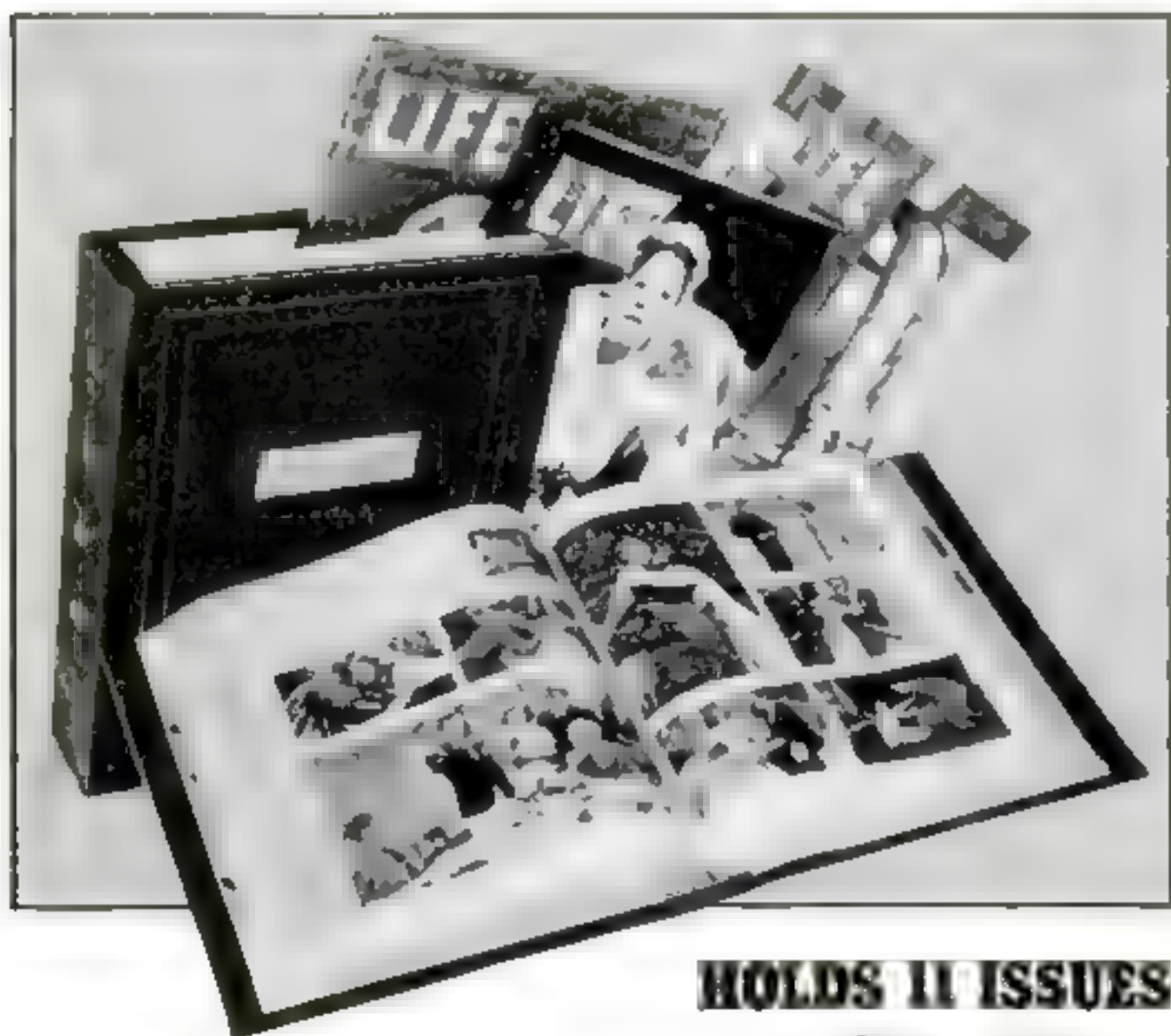


"Goin' b'ar-huntin' this mawnin', Pappy?"

"Don't be ridiculous, Genevieve!"

"I'm not. That big, hot breakfast you're eating might be all right for the mountains. But in this warm apartment, you should eat Kellogg's Corn Flakes."

Hot, heavy breakfasts every day are a vestige of the red-flannel era. For tempting variety, moderns like a bowl of crisp, delicious Kellogg's Corn Flakes in milk or cream. In this age of heated houses and comfortable transportation, they supply plenty of energy for cold-weather activity, and never give you that overstuffed feeling. Sold by all grocers. Made by Kellogg in Battle Creek.



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Private Lives



The Rev. Dr. Charles Stedman MacFarland, 71-year-old secretary emeritus of Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America, will on Jan. 22 marry Genevieve Dayton, 36-year-old church worker of West Chester, Pa. A noted peace worker, Widower MacFarland was Wartime commissioner of chaplains in France.



The Right Rev. Arthur Heber Browne, Anglican Bishop of Bermuda, on Jan. 5 tore from the wall of a local newspaper office two pictures of the Duke and Duchess of Windsor, calling them "disgraceful." Three days later he apologized for yielding "to a sudden impulse, which I ought to have known how to control."



David Matthews is being held for questioning in the beating of Mrs. Mabel Hawthorne March, San Francisco actress who was found near death in her apartment Jan. 4. Matthews, who had known Mrs. March and lived in the same building until Dec. 27, said, "I've never been brutal—I couldn't do a thing like that."



Dr. George Gaylord Simpson, paleontologist at the American Museum of Natural History in New York, is seeking a divorce from his estranged wife Lydia whom he married in 1923. Revealing that his wife beat him with her fists and made him wash the baby's diapers, he is seeking custody of their four daughters.



Mrs. Ann Barnard Whitehead, mother of 21-year-old Cinemactress Anita Louise (right), on Christmas Eve married Verne Whitehead, orchestra leader. Now Whitehead's former wife is suing Mrs. Whitehead No. 2 for \$150,000 for alienation of affections. She claims that she and her husband lived together happily until the

blonde, youthful mother of the actress who appeared in the movies *Anthony Adverse* and *Green Light* lured Mr. Whitehead away by coddling him, lavishly catering to his whims, hopes and ambitions, and "by the glamor of offers of great worldly accomplishments, public esteem and high social standing."

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CROSLEY ELECTRIC REFRIGERATORS

Burpee's GIANT Zinnias

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628 Burpee Buildings, PH. adn phis

ITCHING

Wherever it occurs and however irritated the skin, relieve it quickly with soothing

Resinol

The Morning After Taking Carter's Little Liver Pills

LIFE'S PICTURES



Eighteen years after Robert Capa was born in Budapest, he arrived in Berlin penniless and on foot—his one worldly possession a camera. Discovering that his pictures were salable he was soon covering Europe for the Deutscher Film Dienst—a Berlin photographers' agency. With the advent of Hitler, Capa moved on to Paris where he met Gerda Taro, the astonishing girl photographer from Stuttgart who was to spend a full year with him at the Spanish war front, in the trenches and under fire, known and loved by Loyalist soldiers as *La Pequeña Rubita* ("the little redhead")—till she was crushed to death by a Loyalist tank during the confusion of a retreat. Together they made a superb photographic record of the war from which *LIFE* this week presents the pictures on pages 9-13. More of their pictures have recently been published by Co-vici Friede in a book called *Death in the Making*.

Robert Capa is still at the front.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes), unless otherwise specified.

- 2—CARL J. MYDANS
- 4—PAUL WALL, A. LAWRENCE DUNN
- 5—HANS KNIPP, MARK FALKER—FRANK NAYARA, DOROTHY ENNIS
- 6—RICHARD WORTS, TONI FRISCH, EDWARD A. SCHULTZ, HENRY KARLIN
- 9 through 13—CAPA-PIX
- 14, 15—BONNARD from D. B.
- 16—PETER STAPFILL
- 17—B. 19—THOMAS D. MC AVOT
- 20—ACME-INT
- 21—GEO. F. HILL
- 22—W. W. INT
- 23—JILL S. L. GREENFIELD
- 24, 25, 26, 27—A. KLYSTONETT
- 28—*Courtesy N. Y. Public Library etc. & U. S. FREE ART REFERENCE LIBRARY*
- 29, 30, 31, 32—THOMAS K. CURTIS
- 33—KEY *courtesy R. STANTON'S COLLECTION*
- 34—HORACE HIRSTOL
- 35—ARTHUR NEILL, A. P. ACME, JEROME ZILHEL, EISENSTADT-PIX, ACME
- 37—ARTHUR NEILL
- 38, 39, 40, 41—CARL M. MYDANS
- 42—MEERKAMP from MONSEMEYER
- 43—W. W. A. P. 12—W. W.
- 44—W. W.
- 45—WORLD GRAPHIC PRESS
- 46—P. I.—A. P.
- 47—A. P.
- 48—EUGEN-PRIMA, ELLERICH
- 50—P. I.
- 52—W. W., ACME—INT. W. W.—INT
- 53—PIX
- 54, 55, 56—EISENSTADT-PIX
- 57—EISENSTADT-PIX *etc. but see SIDNEY J. LEGENORE*

ABBREVIATIONS: BOT., BOTTOM; C, COPY; RIGHT EXC. EXCEPT; LT, LEFT; RT, RIGHT; T, TOP; A. P., ASSOCIATED PRESS; B. B., BLACK STAR; INT., INTERNATIONAL; KEY, KLYSTONE; P. I., PICTURES INC.; W. W., WIDE WORLD

★ ★ ★ HENNESSY COGNAC BRANDY

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★ BOUQUET
★ CLEAN TASTE

STINGER COCKTAIL

1 part ★ ★ ★ Hennessy
1 part White Creme de Menthe
Mix in shaker with a little ice
and serve in cocktail glass

84 PROOF

Among the most popular cocktails of the day is the Stinger. People like its flavour... and hosts find an added advantage in the simplicity of its preparation. The selection of the brandy is important. Discriminating hosts wisely choose Three-Star Hennessy... to give their guests the benefit of all the quality, bouquet and "clean" taste that make Three-Star Hennessy the preferred liqueur the world over.

Insist on HENNESSY in a

Side Car • Brandy-and-Soda • Old-Fashioned • Brandy Daisy • Brandy Flip
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Life Goes to a Party

with the Sidney Legendres on a deer hunt in South Carolina

Oldest and best-preserved plantation in South Carolina is Medway which dates from 1682. There its current owners, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Legendre, during the winter deer season often invite their friends for a hunt like the one which is shown on these pages. This low tidewater Carolina country which was once used for rice growing but which has lain uncultivated for decades is an ideal region for deer. So numerous are these animals that many a native who remembers the bustling days of rice crops shakes a nostalgic head and mutters, "In a few years there'll be nothing here but deer." To scare up the deer, drivers ride on horseback with the hounds which herd the day's quarry to the guns. Such shooting parties are great good fun but no novelty to the Legendres, who have hunted big game all over the world and who in 1929 brought back wild Yaha hunting dogs and other rare animals from an Abyssinian expedition to New York's Museum of Natural History.



Local huntsman E. F. ("Pat") Lowndes was one of the drivers who drove the deer out of the pine woods to the guns.



Mrs. Sidney Legendre who was Gertrude Sanford of the carpet family waits at stand with gun and cocker "Clippy."



The hunters drive off in a mule-drawn buckboard. South Carolina's great plantation houses are all surrounded by

groves of live oaks. Some have avenues of evenly planted oaks a mile or more long. Medway's lawn, green with grow-

ing rye grass, its oaks streaming with gray Spanish moss, makes a picture as soft and lovely as a painting by Corot.



South Carolina is placid country

Along this quiet dike, through low, gray, flat country given an almost mystical atmosphere by trees dripping with Spanish moss, three buggies took the

Legendre party from the plantation house to their shooting posts. The road crosses a plank bridge over an abandoned ditch once used to drain old rice fields.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

WHAT TO DO WHEN YOU HAVE A COLD



If you're nursing a cold—see a doctor! Curing a cold is the doctor's business. But the doctor himself will tell you that a regular movement of the bowels will help to shorten the duration of a cold. Remember, also, that it will do much to make you less susceptible to colds.

So keep your bowels open! And when Nature needs help—use Ex-Lax! Because of its thorough and effective action, Ex-Lax helps keep the body free of intestinal wastes. And because it is so gentle in action, Ex-Lax will not shock your eliminative system.

EX-LAX NOW SCIENTIFICALLY IMPROVED
1—TASTES BETTER THAN EVER!
2—ACTS BETTER THAN EVER!
3—MORE GENTLE THAN EVER!

Ask for Ex-Lax at your druggist's. Comes in economical 10c and 25c sizes. Get a box today!

New improved—better than ever!
EX-LAX
THE ORIGINAL CHOCOLATED LAXATIVE

UGLY SKIN

Don't cover coarsened, reddened skin with cosmetics. Give it the gentle, effective medication it needs with wonderful

CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

DON'T LET COUGHING TEAR YOUR THROAT!

When you catch cold and your throat feels dry or clogged, the secretions from countless tiny glands in your throat and windpipe often turn into sticky, irritating phlegm. This makes you cough.

Pertussin stimulates these glands to again pour out their natural moisture so that the annoying phlegm is loosened and easily raised. Quickly your throat is soothed, your cough relieved!

Your cough may be a warning signal from your respiratory system. Why neglect it? Do as millions have done! Use Pertussin, a safe and pleasant herbal remedy for children and grownups. Many physicians have prescribed Pertussin for over 80 years. It's safe and acts quickly. Sold at all druggists.

PERTUSSIN

The "Worst-Throat" Method of Cough Relief



In this broom-sage field three colored retainers ply the deer hunters with Louisiana creole gumbo, steak and kidney pie,

succotash, sweet potato cooked with rum, brown betty, coffee cherry, burgundy and beer. At right, Host Sidney Legendre.



At her post established at a safe distance from the other posts stands Mrs. Roderick Tower who was born a New York Hoyt.



Not a deer came near Mrs. Roderick Tower who spent a quiet afternoon listening to the baying of the hounds in the swamp.



Hattie and Hattie, Legendre maids, stand for lunch, take little rests, in deer



Hunt Champion was Mrs. Gullard Dotterer, a local lady who shot the day's only buck.



loodied with her kill was Mrs. Dotterer according to custom which decrees that the first me you shoot a buck you get smeared with its blood. Mrs. Dotterer. Luck is a six-pointer

NOW SMOKE ALL YOU LIKE!

ZEUS...

Sensational new idea in cigarette smoking
absorbs over 70%* of nicotine and tar... makes cigarettes taste better!



● A spectacular hit with heavy smokers! On the market only a short time—yet thousands more, every day, swear by it. Laboratory tests *prove* ZEUS absorbs over 70% of nicotine and tars. Extra cigarette inserted in special aluminum tubing acts as filter. (See diagram at right). At better stores everywhere. Get a ZEUS today.

DEALERS ZEUS is one of the fastest-selling items in a decade. If you haven't it yet, write L. & H. Stern, Inc., 53 Pearl St., Brooklyn, N. Y. for your nearest distributor—now!

GET A **ZEUS**
Filter-Holder

*Of Certified Lab. Tests U.S. Pat. Pending

ONLY \$1 Ladies Zeus, with choice of amberlike colored bits, or Super-Charger, \$2. Also, ZEUS Pipes

HOW IT WORKS

Do not confuse ZEUS with ordinary cigarette holders or filters



BEFORE: Phantom view of ZEUS showing extra cigarette newly inserted as filter in special aluminum tube.



AFTER: Smoke 20 to 40 cigarettes—then look at inserted cigarette. There's the proof! It's nearly black—actually weighs twice as much!

SMOKE ALL YOU LIKE—LIKE ALL YOU SMOKE



One of a Series, "A Five-Year Record"

A UTILITY SERVICE THAT BEGINS AT HOME

SOME 18,680 of its employees are protected by the Associated System's insurance plan. This plan has been in effect in final form since 1932. Under it employees are given both ordinary life and group policies. Total amount of insurance in force is \$77,187,000.

This insurance has paid 755 death claims, amounting to \$2,692,000. About 25% of the employees who have died since the plan has been in force carried no other insurance. Another 18% had \$500 or less.

Part of the cost of this insurance is paid by Associated companies. This is a contribution to the welfare of employees. And welfare of employees has a lot to do with quality of utility service.

ASSOCIATED GAS & ELECTRIC SYSTEM



PICTURES TO THE EDITORS



TEXAS TEAM

Sirs:

The University of Texas football team was persuaded to take part in the harem scene of *Time Sluggers On*, an all-campus musical show. Dancing girls were Esunas, Tullos, Rhodes, Naber, Prestwood, and King (sitting, left to right), the new wife, Mittermayer (kneeling), the favorites, Frankovic and McDonald (standing, left and right), the sultan, Keeling (standing, centre).

Coach Dana X Bible was asked to take the sultan's role, declined.

HELEN FAY PASSMORE

Austin, Tex.

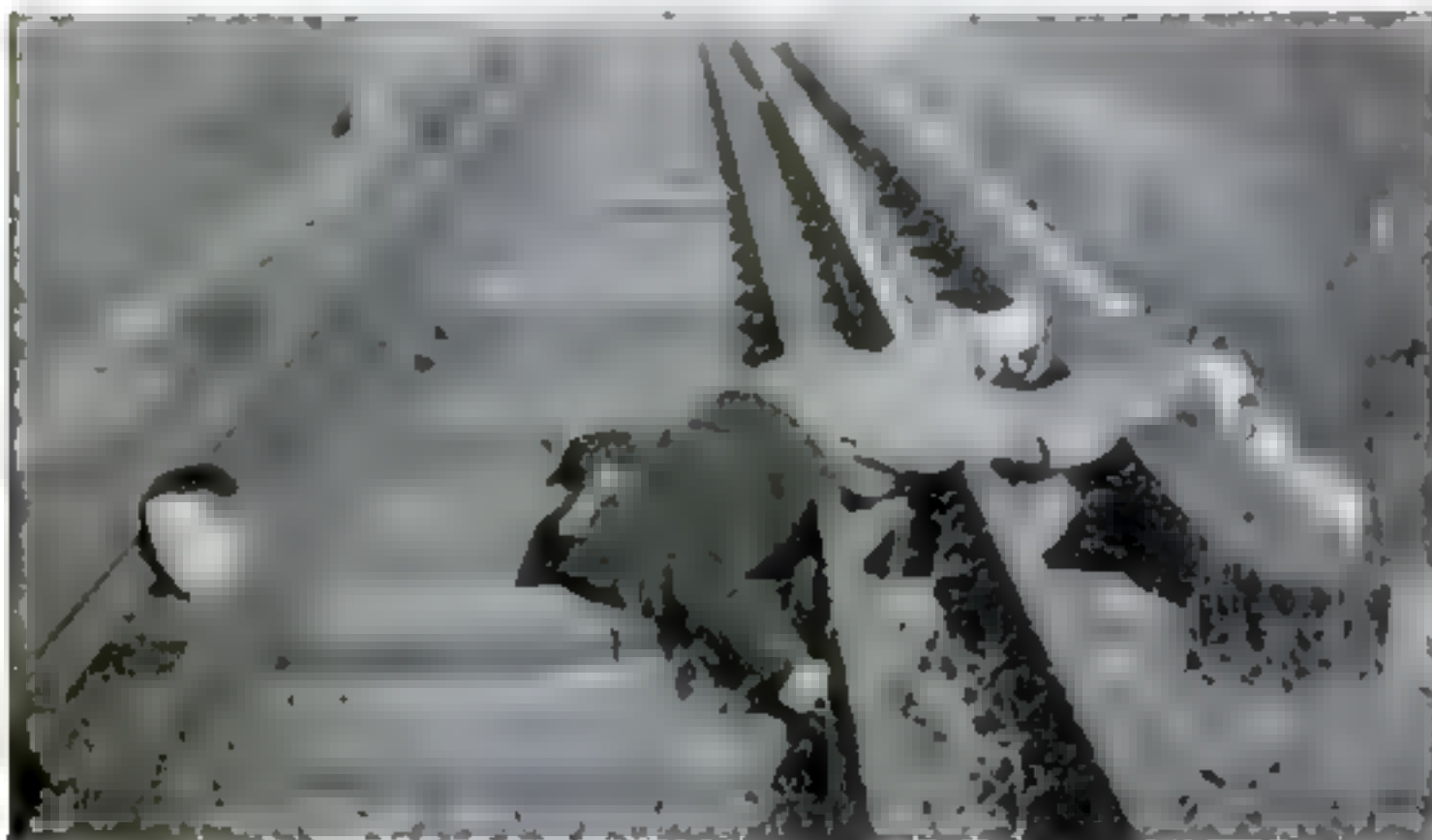
TANKERS ABLAZE

Sirs:

Nineteen-thirty-eight was barely a day old when a Great Western freight train was wrecked at Koscudale, Mo., and 15 tank cars burst into flames. The picture below shows the oil fire following the derailment. Damage was estimated at \$40,000.

LEWIS C. SHADY

St. Joseph News-Press
St. Joseph, Mo.



"FRIGHTFUL CATASTROPHE"

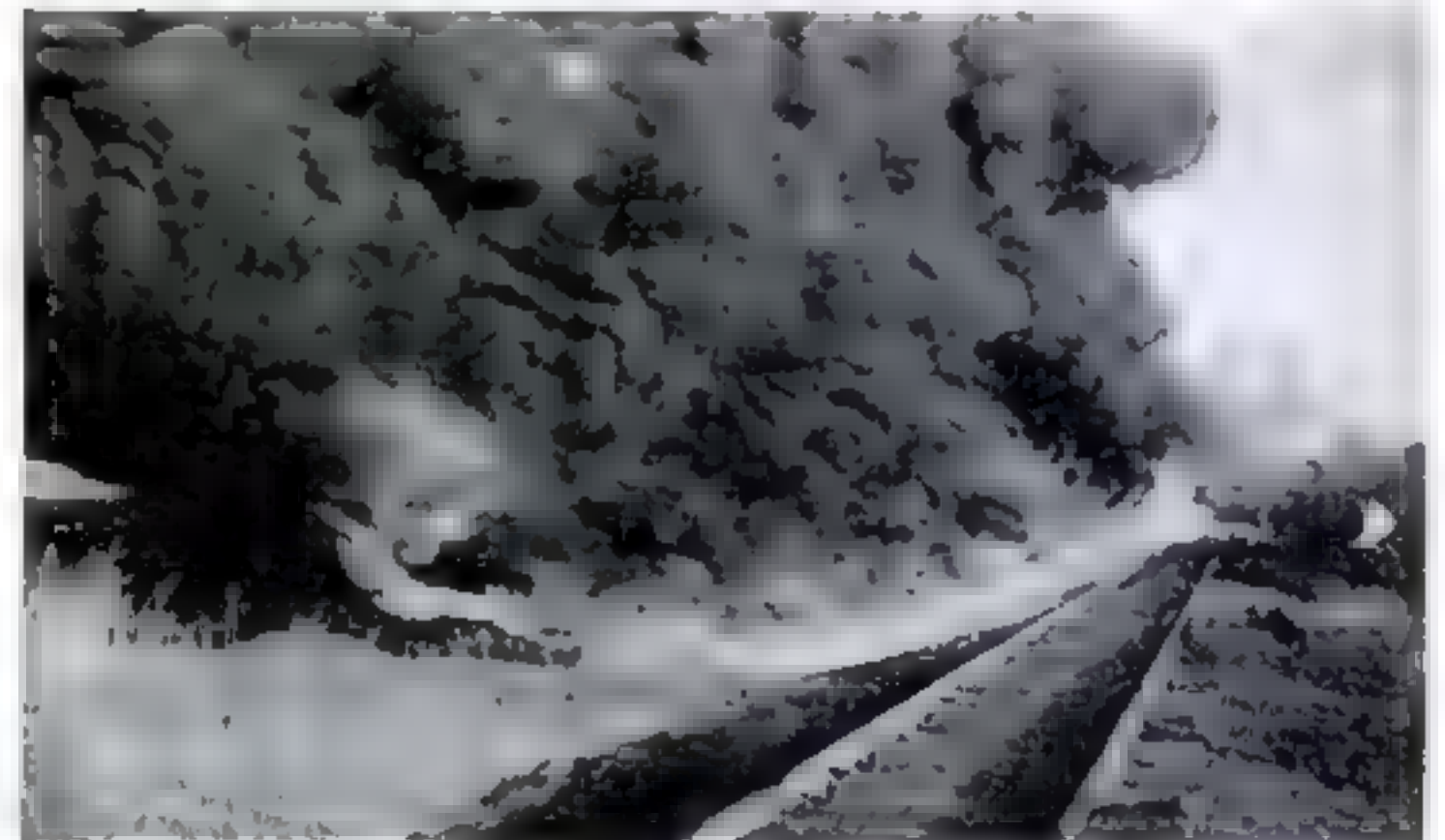
Sirs:

Here is evidence of a frightful catastrophe which befell Ralph Halsey and Traver Smith, two of my friends, late in

October of the year just gone by. They both send their best. Hoping nobody will take me seriously.

JOHN GARDINER

The Hotchkiss School
Lakeville, Conn.



MAN EATS HAT

Sirs:

Below are some pictures of Mr. Bill Hendricks of Glendale, Calif., a building contractor who said: "If California wins I'll eat my hat," referring to the Rose Bowl Game. So he ate it. It was a por-

fectly good straw hat, and after fixing it with tomato sauce, onions and various spices according to an Italian vermicelli recipe, it turned out to be a better meal than he at first anticipated.

LEONARD CLAIRMONT

Hollywood, Calif.



SELF-PORTRAIT IN GLIDER

Sirs:

This shot of myself was taken while 500 feet in the air over Bellanca Field in New Castle, Del. It was made with a 3-A box

camera attached to the wing. I tripped the shutter by a string which I am pulling with my left hand. The glider belongs to the Delaware Soaring Society.

CARL W. THOMPSON JR.
Wilmington, Del.



GEODUCK

Sirs:

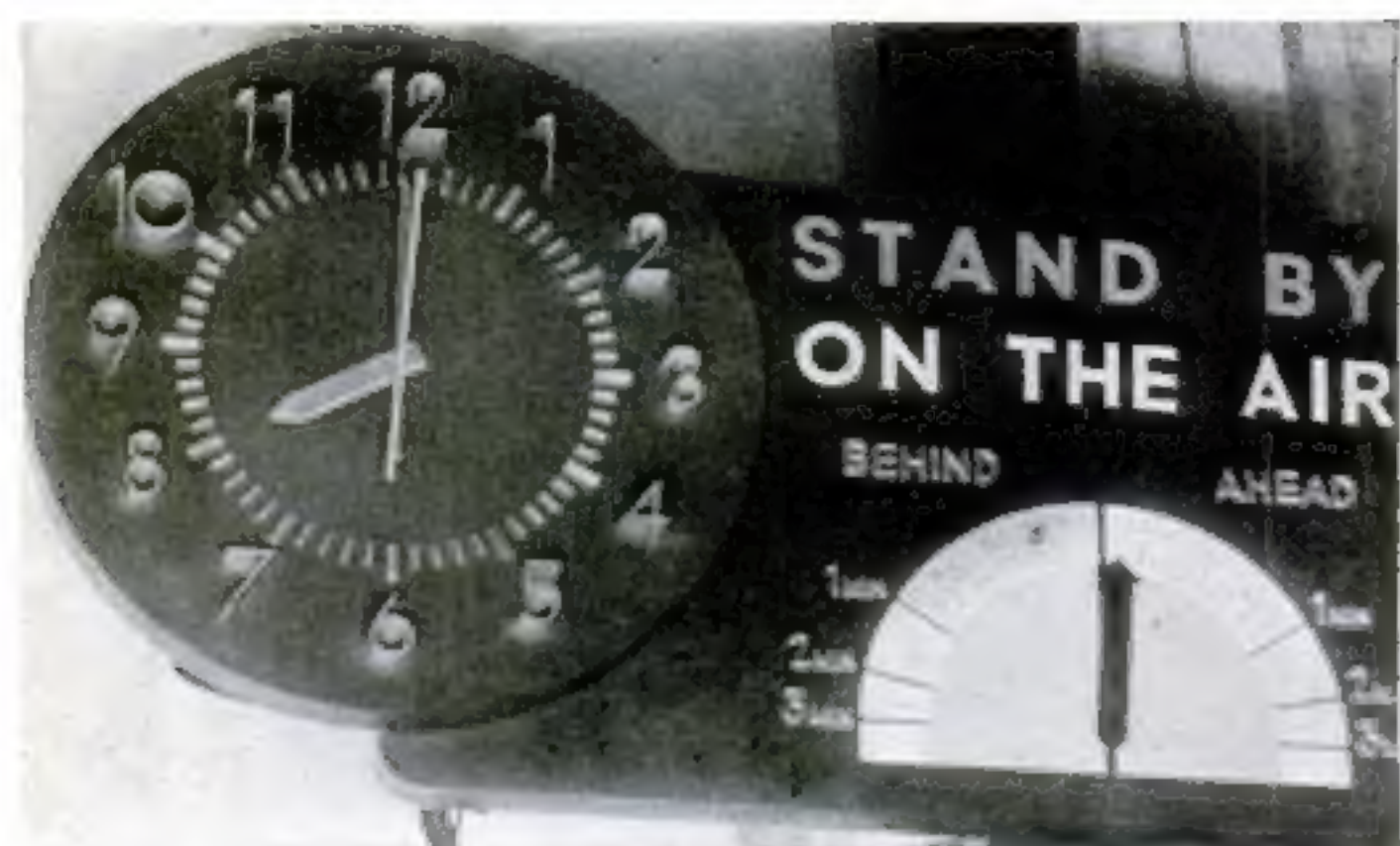
The geoduck named by the American Indian is listed as a large edible clam. The presence of the geoduck has been denied by many savants but here you have it, pictured in its wild habitat of Puget Sound. The creature lives on and beneath barren low-tide sand and reveals its presence by squirting up water (top). To hunt geoducks you sink a stove pipe into the sand and dig down very fast to catch them before they sink out of reach (centre). The body of the geoduck (bottom) makes a delicious fry and the long tough neck, when ground up, is used in soup.

JAMES BASIFFORD

Tacoma, Wash.



MOVING UP!



THE MARCH OF TIME

—broadcast every Thursday night on the
N. B. C. Blue Network, moves up, starting
January 27, from 8:30

TO **8** O'CLOCK E.S.T.

"Week after week and year after year, The March of Time does a superb job. Unique in its field, presenting the news in a manner that is unforgettable, it gives the listener the thrill of actually being present as the events sketched in spoken words flash before your ears."

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THE MARCH OF TIME

ALBANY	WABY	8 E.S.T.	NEW ORLEANS	WDSU	7 C.S.T.
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LOS ANGELES	KECA	5 P.S.T.	TOLEDO	WSPD	8 E.S.T.
MEMPHIS	WMPB	7 C.S.T.	WASHINGTON	WMAL	8 E.S.T.

*Beginning February 3.

ON THE NBC BLUE NETWORK

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

FROM A HOOVER PASSENGER

Sirs:

I venture to submit a set of photographs which I took of the Dollar Liner S. S. *President Hoover* when she stranded Dec. 11 on the island of Hoisho To. The top picture shows the cruel rocks the ship just missed when she ran aground at midnight. In the centre picture passengers are being carried ashore by natives.

All night fuel oil had been poured from the *Hoover* on the heavy sea and the rocks were slippery with it. In the bottom picture the *Hoover* is seen from the hill above the little fishing village where passengers and crew were given shelter.

MRS. ALISTAIR DRUMMOND
Hong Kong, China





Now what is to become of us?

The New Deal is over.

The Recession has succeeded where the Supreme Court failed, has wiped out the whole NRA conception of government-inside-business.

Washington can't create prosperity. That's industry's job. And Washington now admits it.

What will Washington do about it?

What's to become of us *now*?

FORTUNE for FEBRUARY seeks the answer, finds it in the probability that government *control* of competition will be replaced by government *enforcement* of competition.

Trust-busting takes the place of the Blue Eagle. Theodore Roosevelt's belief in prosperity by breaking up monopolies and forcing down prices overrides Franklin Roosevelt's belief in prosperity by codes and price-raising.

In an article of almost prophetic timeliness FORTUNE examines the portentous consequences of this shift in governmental front. Carefully written and soundly documented, here is a contribution to economic, business, and political thinking which few Americans will willingly miss: "THE NEW DEAL: SECOND TIME AROUND."

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